

ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—*PHILLIPS BROOKS.*

VOL. III.

ANDOVER, MASS., JUNE 20, 1890.

NO. 36



FOR THE SPRING.

We shall try to interest you in this space for the next few months, by placing here a brief outline of specialties in **CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS.** During the month of March we shall be opening some very handsome **CHEVIOTS, VELOURS AND ENGLISH TWEEDS**, which embrace some very tasty designs. Pantaloon patterns have a large place in our Spring assortment, and they are of the newest and noblest patterns.

FOR THE MAKE UP, we find our recommendation in fifteen years of Andover business.

J. M. BRADLEY, Tailor and Furnisher

J. F. RICHARDS, M. D.,

Residence and Office
Cor. Main St. and Punchard Avenue.

Dr. ABBOTT,

Office and Residence, 43 Main Street.

OFFICE HOURS.

Till 9 A.M.; 1 to 3 P.M.; after 6 P.M.

C. W. SCOTT, M.D.,

Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician,

49 MAIN STREET

Office Hours, until 9 a.m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p.m.

J. A. LEITCH, M. D.,

Office Hours, till 8.30 A. M.; 1 to 3 and after 7 P. M.

Barnard's Block, Andover.

DR. C. H. GILBERT,

DENTIST.

OFFICE HOURS:—8 to 12.30 A.M.; 2 to 5.30 P.M.

BANK BLOCK. ANDOVER, MASS.

FOR SALE.

Modern House, with 1 acre of land. House contains 10 rooms, has furnace heat and is well situated near the Theological Seminary. Sold to close an estate.

S. K. JOHNSON,
Real Estate Agent.

FOR SALE

About five or six acres standing grass for sale. For price and particulars call on L. A. BELKNAP.

Sioux City LAND

Incorporated under the laws of Iowa, Oct. 15, 1890.

Authorized Capital, \$500,000.

5000 shares \$100 each par value.

A dividend of \$2 per share will be paid July 15th to stockholders of record July 1st. A limited number of shares will be sold until July 1st, at \$65 per share. This stock will bring par before Jan. 1st, 1891. Send for circular.

JOHN EATON, President,
Room 30, Equitable Building, Boston.

1890

New Seeds at Campion's.

Grass Seed.		
Herd Grass	16 qt.	\$1.85 bu.
Red Top (clean)	16 "	1.10 "
Red Clover,	16 "	1.00 "
Hungarian,	16 "	25c pk.
Beans.		
White Wax	16 qt.	\$1.10 pk.
Black Wax	16 "	1.10 "
Golden Wax	16 "	1.10 "
Yellow 6 Weeks	15 "	1.00 "
Dwarf Horticultural	16 "	1.10 "
Pole "	16 "	1.10 "
Peas.		
Little Gem	14 "	90 "
Champion	18 "	1.20 "
Bliss American Wonder	18 "	1.20 "
Imp. Daniel O'Rourke	18 "	1.20 "
Advancer	14 "	90 "
Black Eyed Marrowfat	8 "	40 "
Corn.		
Early Marblehead	10 "	75 "
Stowells	10 "	75 "
Potters Excelsior	10 "	75 "
Crosby	8 "	50 "
Miscellaneous.		
Early Blood Beet	5 oz.	55 lb.
Hub Squash	5 "	40 "
Lettuce, Hanson	10 "	1.25 "
Lettuce, Curled Simpson	10 "	1.25 "
Turnip, Scrap Leaf	5 "	20 "
Turnip Ruta Baga	5 "	20 "
Nasturtium Dwarf	7 "	75 "
Nasturtium Tall	7 "	75 "
Long Orange Carrot	5 "	42 "
Onions Yellow Danvers	10 "	85 "
Sweet Peas	5 "	45 "
Parerips	5 "	22 "
Radish	5 "	30 "
Lima Beans	5 "	10 "

Breaks Lawn Grass Seed.

Sole Agents for Allen's Fertilizers.

J. H. Campion & Co.,

Andover, Mass.

A Chance for Speculation.

The undersigned will sell a 23 acre field situated within seven minutes walk of the depot and centre. This is the most available property now in the village for building purposes.

H. M. HAYWARD.
Ballardvale, June 1st.

WANTED

Good Carpenters to work nine hours per day. Inquire of WM. OLIVER, foreman of carpenters, at 20 ALBANY STREET LYNN.

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known property of

John Chandler,

IN

ABBOTT VILLAGE

Is offered for sale. It is situated on Cuba St. less than two minutes walk from the village school, and about ten minutes walk from the Post Office, centre schools and churches. The Buildings consist of a two story house with 11 rooms, painted and blinded; barn 50 x 32; a new barn built a few years ago 30ft. square and shed 16 x 40. There are 70 acres of land, divided into mowing, pasture and woodland. Land suitable for early products. Cuts 25 tons of hay. Apples and other small fruits in plenty. Excellent and never failing well of water. In fact a farm desirable in every way. For particulars Apply to

A good opportunity to open up several desirable house lots, and leading through to the West Parish Road. Haggett's Pond water runs in front of house.

JOHN CHANDLER,

On the premises.

Or at J. H. Chandler's opposite Post Office.

GEO. S. HOLDERNESS,

Upholstering and Furniture Repairing

In all its branches.

Carpet, Mattress and Shade Work.

Patronage Solicited.

Park St., Andover,

P. O. Box 55

STANDING GRASS

AT AUCTION!

Will be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder about 20 acres of Standing Grass on the farm of the late Dea. Jeremiah Goldsmith on

Saturday, June 28, at 4 P. M.

in lots to suit purchasers. To be paid for before cutting.

S. G. BEAN, Auctioneer.

STANDING MEADOW GRASS.

Standing Meadow Grass for sale at the Foster farm. Apply at Box 13 or at 51 Central Street.

GRASS AT

AUCTION.

Monday, June 23, 1890.

Will be sold at Public Auction, in lots to suit purchasers; 20 acres standing grass on the Ebenezer Jenkins farm in Scotland district, Andover, Mass. Sale to begin at 2 P.M. Terms Cash before cutting.

S. G. BEAN, Auctioneer.

WANTED.

A Competent housework girl. Apply at TOWNSMAN OFFICE.

The Andover National Bank,

Capital, \$250,000.00

This Bank respectfully solicits deposits of individuals firms, and corporations, and will give prompt, courteous and careful attention to any business intrusted to its care. Collections made at points on favorable terms.

M. T. STEVENS, Pres.

MOSES FOSTER, Cashier.

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News, see Pages 4 and 8

Miss Helen I. Barnett left town Wednesday to spend two months with her sister Mrs. Hit, in Indianapolis, Ind.

The Punchard nine was defeated by the Latin Commons team Wednesday afternoon by a score of 14 to 1.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Cyrus W. Scott were attended at her late residence Saturday afternoon, Rev. Frederic Palmer officiating. The burial occurred at Spring Grove Cemetery.

Prof. D. Y. Comstock gave his last talk on "Rome" at Phillips Academy, Tuesday night. The subjects were Naples, Vesuvius, and Pompeii.

The Concord, (N. H.) Monitor of Tuesday says: H. W. Clapp has shipped to Andover, Mass., five of his new design of drinking fountains. They have occasioned much favorable comment, and Andover, Mass. is to be considered favored, in receiving such desirable fountains. With the many improvements over those formerly invented by him, they can but satisfy the increasing demand for drinking fountains.

The Maple Leafs of Lawrence and the Niotus Club played a close and exciting game of ball Saturday afternoon, the former finally winning 5 to 4. The Lawrence boys made but four hits off Smith, but bunched them in the sixth inning, making three runs. Both sides fielded well and batted lightly.

The Niotus Club plays its second game in the Merrimac Valley League to-morrow afternoon at Reading with the Athletic Club of that town.

The New England Wheaton Club were delightfully entertained at the home of their President, Mrs. E. M. H. Merrill of Cambridge, last Saturday evening, Miss Sarah A. Foster of Andover being the guest of honor who was pleasantly surprised with a generous purse of gold from the club as a parting gift, and a handsome check from Mrs. E. B. Wheaton an honorary member of the club.

The Juvenile Missionary Society of the West Church will meet to-morrow afternoon at 2.30 in the vestry.

On Saturday Mrs. H. R. Wilbur and daughter Caroline C. in company with Miss Carrie Bronson, formerly of Andover, sailed in the Cunarder "Servia" for Europe, for a three months' visit.

Dr. Selah Merrill gave his lecture on "One Hundred things in Jerusalem," at the Free Baptist Church in Lawrence, Tuesday evening, and it proved very interesting.

Miss Hattie E. Harnden closes her service as a public school teacher with this term. She has served a successful course of eight years.

T. E. Rhodes and family have moved into the house formerly occupied by the late Dr. Kimball, on Elm Street. Mr. Rhodes will now devote his whole time to the study and teaching of music.

Supt. Jowett of the Marland Mills and Mrs. Jowett will take a summer trip to Europe, sailing about the middle of July.

Niotus Field Day.

The third annual field day of the Niotus Club last Tuesday will go down to history as an unqualified success in every particular. Quite opposite from last year, the weather guide so directed things that the day, though very hot, was just such as the occasion demanded, and when an affair depends as much on the weather as this does, the club of course feels extremely grateful. People began to gather on the handsome grounds on Railroad St. soon after 2 o'clock and toward evening there was a large number.

The festivities opened with a series of sports, Geo. D. Pettee of Phillips Academy and T. D. Thomson acting as judges. First came throwing the base ball, won by Antoine Saunders of the Andover Cricket Club, the distance being 324 ft. 3 in. a remarkable throw. J. A. Burt won the base running contest and John V. Holt the running high jump, clearing the bar at 4 ft. 6 in. The hitch and kick was captured by Mr. Drury of Phillips Academy, height 7 ft. 2 in. Frank S. Mills was victor in the standing broad jump, covering 9 ft. 5 in. John V. Holt was not headed in the 100 yards dash, winning in 11 1-2 seconds, which is very good on grass grounds. The laughable contest was the obstacle race, in which the contestants had to crawl through a barrel, under and over a hurdle, over a wagon and a high fence. John V. Holt was also victor in this. The tug of war closed these sports, being won by Lincoln Poor, H. W. Barnard, John N. Cole, and M. E. Gutterson.

The tennis match between Ripley and Morton of Niotus, and Hooker and Anderson of Phillips was very close and exciting, the Niotus men finally winning, the score standing 1-6, 8-6, 3-1.

The athletic sports concluded with a six-inning base ball game, Phillips Academy vs. Niotus. The latter had Dalzell to pitch, and Case officiated for Phillips. Both were effective and the result was a close game, which at last went to Phillips by a score of 3 to 2.

In the evening the grounds, as usual, presented a handsome appearance, illuminated by lanterns in abundance, being placed so as to form a grand promenade around the field. This together with a concert by the Andover Brass Band and a display of fireworks brought to a close one of the social events of the season in Andover.

Refreshments were served during the day by Page & Co. of Lawrence and the result was a most satisfactory service, everything being first class, and such as this well known firm is capable of doing, and always does.

Probate Court.

At the session of Probate Court in Lawrence the following wills were proved:

Nancy M. Berry; Forest G. Berry, and Misses Carrie E. and Dora S. Berry, executors. David Jameson; Sarah J. and Chas. A. Jameson, executors.

Administrations were granted as follows: Ella E. Abbott, Andover; Elizabeth L. Abbott, ave. adm. Mary Blood; John Cornell, ave. adm. An inventory of the estate of Mary Ross was filed; real \$600, personal \$8164.59.

Abbot Baccalaureate.

At the South Church, Sunday morning, occurred the annual baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of Abbot Academy by Rev. Ezra L. Brainerd, President of Middlebury College, Vt. There was a very large attendance, and the sermon was full of good counsel to the young ladies. He took his text from Psalms 127:2 "It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrow; for so he giveth his beloved sleep." The truth deduced from the text is that some of the best things in life are not to be got by striving for them, but are God's free gift to his beloved. This is not the doctrine commonly taught. Many of the prizes of this life are to be had only by persevering and earnest effort. But beside the good things of life that we may thus achieve for ourselves under God's blessing there are other and better things which must come to us unsought, if they come at all, as the gift of God to those who have learned to love and serve him. Happiness cannot be had by striving for it. It is like our shadow; if we chase after it, we can never overtake it, but if we cease to pursue it and walk in the path of duty, it will always follow us. The esteem of our fellowmen is another blessing of life that comes as God's gift to his beloved. And lastly, the higher graces of character are not so much matters of personal attainment as the unconscious results of our endeavor to serve God.

The preacher's closing words to the young ladies of the graduating class were as follows: "Our thoughts go out to-day to those who are so soon to reach the end of their academic training and commence a new act in the drama of life. Teachers, friends, and parents come with earnest hope and warm affection to witness their formal entrance into the wider arena of life's activities. Gladly would we, if it were in our power, speak a benison which might shield them from all of the shafts of evil, make them strong in conflict, and serene amid all the din and turmoil of this earthly life. Gladly would we, if we could, utter such words of counsel as might infallibly guide them to the attainment of all that is best in womanly character, and make their lives radiant with all sweet and gracious influence. I know of nothing better to say than to commend to you the inspired words that the noblest life that man can live is a life of self-forgetful service. The world is in sore need of such ministries as your training and culture have prepared you to give. The Master has important work for you to do. Do not think of happiness; strive not for esteem; be not anxious for self-improvement; leave all these matters to your Heavenly Father; for these are the blessings he gives to his beloved."

Vacation Studies.

The *Congregationalist* of last week has an interesting article on the above subject by Rev. Edward Everett Hale D.D., and in view of the many young people in town just approaching the summer's rest, it may be of interest to them:

I had the pleasure last summer of writing some hints for this paper as to the work of young people in renewing school life after vacation. I am going now to supplement those hints by some suggestions as to the best way to enjoy a vacation. I believe that that end is gained by a little serious work in vacation, and that that work is best pursued with some method.

1. It ought to happen to an intelligent boy or girl that the year's work in school has suggested one or two subjects which there has been no time for as the regular demands of school work were met. Now vacation is given, really, for precisely the purpose of picking up such dropped stitches, if I may use a simile which would have been familiar to our grandmothers. Here is the gap to be filled, and here is the time in which to fill it. Take a little care, as the vacation begins, to go back over the school work of a year, and see what there was which you would have liked to carry a little farther. I should say that, particularly in the study of history, there would be points which you would like to work out in more careful reading than you were able to give them as the regular school work went on. And in those schools where any branch of nat-

ural history is taught, I know very well that the short time which can be given to it in our system is only such as to tantalize an enthusiastic scholar, so that he will be glad of an opportunity to expand the suggestions which have been made in the books, and to bring them out in much larger detail.

Now I am sure that the boy or girl who will "highly resolve" when the vacation begins, to give one or, better, two hours of every day to some regular reading on the lines which are thus indicated, will find that the weeks of vacation life pass far more pleasantly than if they are left to the helter-skelter or the accident of the day. Nine-tenths of the readers of these lines have a good public library within ten miles of their homes. Suppose now that in some talk at school the bell struck, and all conversation ended, just when you were interested about Queen Elizabeth or about Essex, about Mary Chilton or the hanging of Mary Dyer on Boston Common. The teacher very likely said, "We must take that up another day"; and that other day never came. It has come now. And there is every reason why you should walk or ride over to the public library, and, if necessary, spend an hour or two in hunting up the books of those you need for working out for yourself a historical inquiry. Of course I name these instances merely as instances; there are thousands of similar instances which must occur, and it is for the reader to ask himself, a little carefully, where he has found himself ignorant, in conversation or reading in the last year, where a little systematic reading would show him something which nobody has explained to him.

2. Vacation life with most of us means country life, and this suggests that the regular two hours of reading or work which I have asked for would be well given to some broad view of outward nature. The books which are now at everybody's command for such purposes are really charming. One of the quarrels we have with school life is that such books cannot be more largely introduced into the regular work of the schoolroom. But that is really impossible, and I should like to suggest to people who can be in the open air such books as Bradford Torrey's *Birds in the Bush*, or Mr. John Burroughs's *Pepacton*, or *Locusts and Wild Honey*. Let me give you this short list of some books which may be a help to you in natural history study:

Agnes Giberne: *Among the Stars*.
Helen Ainslie Smith: *Animals Wild and Tame*.

Charles Frederick Holder: *Marvels of Animal Life*.

Olive Thorne Miller: *Bird Ways, In Nesting-Time*.

Laura E. Richards: *Four Feet, Two Feet, and No Feet*.

Charles C. Abbott: *A Naturalist's Rambles about Home*.

Sir John Lubbock: *Chapters in Popular Natural History, Ants, Bees, and Wasps*.

J. G. Wood: *The Romance of Animal Life, Common Objects of the Seashore, Common Objects of the Country, Common Objects of the Microscope, The Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium, The Calendar of the Months*.

Florence A. Merriam: *Birds through an Opera-Glass*.

Grant Allen: *Colin Clout's Calendar, Flowers and their Pedigrees*.

Damon's *Ocean Wonders*.

Arabella Bulkeley: *Fairyland of Science, Life and her Children, Winners in Life's Race*.

The *Domestic Cat, Dogs, Cattle*, in Routledge's series.

3. I was speaking to some nice girls yesterday, as they went off to their vacation, and I told them that each of them ought to take a pencil and a sketch-book, and teach herself to draw as the summer went by. I say the same to the young people who read this article. Do not tell me that you have no genius for drawing. I should like to know what the writing teacher at school would have said to you last October, if you had said that you had no genius for writing, and therefore hoped to be excused from that exercise as the months went on. You would have been told that in the civilized world you must write; and I have no doubt that you have made real improvement as the autumn and winter have passed. Now writing is a very difficult form of drawing. It consists in reproducing constantly a series of

images which in fact, as the historians tell us, are derived from hieroglyphic pictures, and unless you can reproduce these with a good deal of skill, nobody can read what you write. Chapman, the distinguished artist, used to say: "Anybody who can learn to write can learn to draw"; and this is undoubtedly true. It is not true that one person can draw as well as another; but it is true that everyone can draw well enough to re-present what he sees, so that another can understand something of what he has seen.

In this business you are the best teacher whom you can find. You are not to undertake elaborate or difficult work, but you are to train your eye so that you shall know the difference between a large object and a small one, between a wheel seen from the front or behind, and a wheel seen at any other angle. There is every reason why you should train your hand to express what your eye sees, and in a very little practice you can do so. What is called learning to draw is, in fact, very largely learning to see. The little technical mulling over the paper for this "touch" or that of a pencil, which the old-fashioned drawing teachers used to make a great deal of fuss about, has, in fact, very little to do with it. If you will learn to see, and then will try to re-present rightly and truly what you see, you will soon teach yourself what are the limitations of your process. You will teach yourself to select good objects for your delineation, you will learn not to attempt too much, and at the end of the summer you will have a store laid up for memory, and a foundation on which to improve in another year.

4. All of this you will do a great deal better with somebody else. I am never tired of telling young people how much they gain under the magic of the word "together." A quick person helps a slow one, and a slow person helps a quick one. An imaginative person helps one who is not imaginative, and is helped in turn. A bold person, with an eager forelook, helps a person who is timid, and a timid person helps one who is courageous. Three is perhaps the perfection of such a society. Three boys or girls, or boys and girls, studying together, will learn five times as much as one would learn alone. Or, if they go off on a geological tramp together, they will observe five times as much as one would alone. If they undertake to make a cabinet of barks or woods, there will be not a rivalry, but a mutual assistance which will secure a result much more worth securing than can follow if one person has to attend to every detail. I should like to recommend to anybody who can get hold of it the very curious articles by Mr. Stanley Hall, published, I think, in "Scribner's Magazine" in 1888, which shows how a whole company of young people from two or three families actually created a town in their playground, and wrought out some rather difficult problems even of political economy. All this came from the power of co-operation, or, as I said, from the magic of "together."

In all these suggestions I have taken it for granted that you are going to use vacation for really enlarging your life. If you are, you are going to be better acquainted at the end of the vacation than you were at the beginning, with other people. And this means that you are not going to be snobbish, you are not going to think of yourself more highly than you ought to think. You are not going to separate yourself from the people around you with whom you are thrown, but you are going to meet them a little more than half way, and enter into friendly relations with them. I know nothing more absurd than to see girls or boys at a large summer boarding house or hotel, at the mountains or on the seashore, throwing away the whole advantage which has been gained by leaving home, undertaking to carry with them a certain petty exclusiveness which has probably made their lives very miserable before. Be quite sure that it is in friendship with the people around you, and in intimacy with some of them, perhaps, that your life is to be enlarged. Be quite sure to find out how people live in the place where you have gone to spend your vacation. Do not carry with you any absurd notions that your life is better than their life, or your habits better than their habits. If you are with the fishermen, try to live as fishermen live; if you are with mountaineers, try to live as

mountaineers live; if you are with farmers, learn how to milk a cow, to saddle a horse, to drive the cows from pasture; if you are in a great manufacturing town, find out what are the interests of that town, and be able to carry to your home some knowledge of its affairs and the way people live who are there. If you are in that great caravansary, a mountain hotel, make acquaintance with the people who are around you, call them into your excursions, and accept invitations to theirs, so that you may know more than you know to-day about the life of people in other parts of this country, and in other parts of the world.

And with this injunction, and the advice I have given you above, I wish you all a very happy vacation.

The Agassiz Association

Attacked by E. E. Fish, a leading ornithologist of Buffalo, N. Y., in his book on *Birds* recently published.

"The Agassiz Association, itself a worthy organization, with laudable aims, soon had thousands in its ranks who degenerated into mere specimen gatherers. The egg-collecting craze affected boys alike in cities, villages, and rural districts. The country was scoured far and near for nests and eggs. Lawns, hedges, orchards, fields, and highways were mercilessly ransacked, and every nest common or rare despoiled; even cemeteries, always favorite resorts for the birds, were not exempt from the destroyer. Within the last few years millions of eggs have thus been destroyed, and little scientific knowledge gained by this manner of study. Not one egg in a thousand was preserved two months; not many of them that number of days. I have had thousands brought to me by boys for identification. In answer to questions I more frequently found that the boys had little or no knowledge of the subject, often not knowing what species they had robbed. These eggs were to them as so many marbles, or other toys, trophies valued only as objects of barter, but the effects on the bird population were none the less injurious. Many of the older members, claiming to be engaged in the investigation of science, go forth maiming and killing their thousands of the commonest birds, those that every intelligent school-boy knows. What new facts will these people ever give in return for this license? Our birds have all been identified and described, and a further persecution of them in that direction is selfishly barbarous, and ought not longer to be tolerated. Even all these causes seem dwarfed when compared with the destruction of the birds for millinery and decorative purposes. If the facts connected with this traffic could generally be made known, a thrill of indignation would take possession of every right-minded person, and the community in wrath would demand that the outrage be summarily stopped.

Those who have investigated the subject know that thousands of men and boys, all over the country, are regularly employed to kill and skin our native birds. If you would see the results, visit some of the large establishments where this kind of goods is sold to smaller dealers, and inquire as a purchaser. Some of them handle hundreds of thousands in a season. Then go the rounds of the retail fancy stores and millinery shops in any large city. In each may be seen hundreds in stock. It is the same in all country villages. Who has not been disgusted and saddened in looking through the fancy shops at Niagara Falls to see the havoc that has been made with the songsters to give this display of bright feathers, mounted on fans ungainly perched in cases, lying in hundreds on shelves, and packed in boxes; tanagers, blue birds, cedar birds, orioles, humming birds, and goldfinches, more of these skeletons in this one village than can be found alive in two entire counties. Here, too, men are regularly employed to supply these establishments.

Attention need not be called to the individual uses of these decorations. You can see them on the hats of rich and poor, old and young; a whole bird on one, a half-dozen wings on another, beaks and breasts on others; hateful emblems of vanity and thoughtless cruelty, most unbecoming to our fair women and sweet-faced girls.

The beautiful little indigo birds, looking like patches of blue sky among the leaves, are nearly gone. The tanagers, with their tropical brilliancy, are almost extinct. The American goldfinches, so sprightly and musical, and formerly so plentiful in every field and orchard, where they were at home in trees or on pasture thistles, gems of jet and gold, are now seen only occasionally.

The blue birds have had an equally hard fate. The rollicking bobolinks, immortalized by Irving, no longer thrill the school-boys in country meadows. The wee humming birds, whose diminutive forms should have secured them from harm, are now often seen on wearing apparel than on the flowers.

Their shining wings and ruby throats proved "their undoing." Where are the flocks of snow buntings that used to give a touch of summer to the wintry fields? Where are the troops of beautiful cedar birds, of meadow larks and purple finches, that were a few years ago so plentiful?

A few more years of such wanton warfare on these unbought yet priceless blessings, a few more years of crime against the "wise order of the world," and men will walk the voiceless fields and woods, where, instead of bright wings amid the green foliage, and artistic structures filled with eggs and fluttering birds, only unsightly nests of crawling worms will dangle from leafless bush and tree. In place of soothing, happy bird voices, only the fretting hum of troublesome insects will worry the listening ear.—*Our Dumb Animals*.

Old Advice for New Writers.

Take for your motto: "Whoever can think and speak well can also write well."

Make crisp, concise sentences. "Simplicity is the first charm of good style." In rewriting cut out all the "fine" or "flowery" passages.

Use short, every-day words, if they will clearly express your meaning. Do not say: "She attempted to attract the attention of an assembly of juveniles by the recital of a small collection of anecdotes," when you mean that "She tried to amuse the children by telling them stories."

Be careful of the arrangement of your sentences and the words in them, and thus avoid ridiculous, and often serious, mistakes. Do not say, for instance, "Wanted, an experienced nurse to take care of a child thirty or forty years of age."

Cultivate the habit of writing as you would talk. Call red "red," not "ruby"; speak of "the green fields," not "the emerald fields."

Avoid tautology. Do not write: "The traveller, tired and weary with his journey, lay down to rest."

Avoid redundancy. Do not say: "Another old veteran has departed."

Avoid the unnecessary use of connectives. Only a bad writer would say: "I went to see her and spend the afternoon, and stay to tea and spend the evening, and have her go home with me and stay all night."

In regard to subjects, write of something with which you are familiar, or with which you can become familiar by careful study. For instance, you may tell of your success with pansies, or read up the subject "Sponges," to make an interesting account for children. It is said: "A man's best things lie nearest him." You are apt to imagine that nothing less than a trip to the Pacific coast will furnish suitable material for a good article. The four-leaved clover grows at your door-step. Make the most of your small opportunities while you are on the lookout for larger openings.

After selection, plunge at once into your subject; be sure you strike a keynote at the outset to which you may return at the close, and thus secure a complete, harmonious whole.

Have an object in your essay. Give the reader fun, or information, or help in some way; especially something that is alive.

Do not attempt too much in one article. Never appear to preach. Be practical, even commonplace. There is very little demand for abstract or flowery literature.

Finally, be brief. Condense, cut out every superfluous word or sentence.—*Mona Fargher Purdy in The Writer*.

News and Notes of the Week.

Wm. A. Pew has been appointed Collector at Gloucester.

Preparations have been made to lay a cable between Halifax and Bermuda.

A cloud burst in South Dakota Wednesday caused destruction of life and property.

A bill was introduced in the Senate Monday to retire Gen. Banks with pay of Major General of the army.

It was said of a lean horse the other day that "he was so thin that the sun struck through and set the hay inside on fire."

Harvard students are very generous, having subscribed \$50 for the recent damages to the college walls and Harvard statue.

It is said that from the summit of Mt. Blanc one can see the Tyrol, portions of France, Germany and Austria, the Mediterranean and Italy as far as the Apennines.

During a storm at St. Louis on Wednesday, a hailstone fell that was measured at the Signal Service Station, and is said to have been nine inches in circumference.

Ninety-five cremations have taken place in the crematory at Cincinnati, the latest one last week. The crematory has been built only two years.

A well digger at Talbotton, Ga., after clearing out a well last week found that his jet black hair had changed its color to a bright yellow or golden shade. The cause is a mystery.

For the first time in its history, the Boston Dental College will graduate a woman. This year's graduate who has that honor is said to lead her class and to be the recipient of several prizes.

A San Francisco journal threatens to treat the next big prize fight at the California Athletic Club as a social affair, and to give a full list of the prominent Judges, lawyers, doctors, and capitalists who attend.

The treasury of the State of Kentucky is empty, and the deficit by July 1 will probably amount to \$50,000. Gov. Buckner will save the State's credit by advancing money without interest from his private fortune to meet all urgent obligations.

Mr. Stanley's appointment as Governor General of the Congo Free State is but right. To him belongs the glory of governing and developing the State which he both found and founded; and he will probably find his highest enjoyment in work there.

The cars on the Jungfrau railway have movable flaps, which may be expanded by the guard until they nearly touch the tunnel lining. In this way the car becomes a kind of piston acting in the tunnel as a cylinder, and the air acts as an automatic brake to check the speed of the descending air.

According to the statements filed with the Bureau of Industrial Statistics at Harrisburg, it is shown that 261,600 members of building and loan associations in Pennsylvania have laid aside for a rainy day over \$36,000,000. As a large amount of this sum goes into the purchase of permanent homes for the people, Pennsylvania might be considered one of the first States of property owners.

The 115th anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill was celebrated Tuesday in Charlestown with a consolidated parade, in which the Veteran Firemen's demonstration was remarkably imposing; banquets by the Charlestown Cadets and other organizations; various flag raisings; the annual meeting of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, and the customary features of salutes and band concerts, the throng of spectators being unusually large.

The Trustees of the Essex Agricultural Society held a meeting in old Armory Hall, Beverly, Wednesday to elect committees and judges for the coming fair of the society at Beverly, September 23 and 24. President Benjamin Ware of Marblehead presided. Col. John W. Raymond of Beverly was elected Chief Marshal, and John W. Perkins, Principal of Dummer Academy of Byfield, will be invited to deliver the annual address.

Eleven special officers have been placed upon the principal streets leading out of Malden, by order of the gypsy moth commissioners, to stop and examine every team and all pedestrians leaving town, to see if there are any gypsy moths on them. If any are found they are brushed off with a duster and killed. Much fault is found by people who are in a hurry. On Friday six officers killed about one hundred moths, all of which they found on wagons which were going out of the city.

Another huge raft of logs is to be towed from St. John, N. B., to New York, this summer. The raft will contain half a million feet more timber than the celebrated one built at Farrisboro, and be in 17 sections, each of which is to be bolted together in the shape of a cigar. Each section is 100 feet long, and they are attached to each other by heavy hawsers and chains. Any section, when an accident or the exigencies of ocean towing may render such a cause desirable, may be detached from the main raft.

The swift Hamburg line steamer Columbia has broken her own record, the best between Southampton and Sandy Hook. She arrived in New York early Friday morning, having made the remarkable time of 6 days, 15 hours and 23 minutes, beating her own record, made last year, of 6 days, 18 hours and 30 minutes. The steamer met with fine weather all the way. She covered 3050 miles, or 262 miles more than the Inman steamer City of Paris did in her still unmatched voyage from Queenstown in 5 days, 19 hours and 18 minutes.

The Bengal police have posted a notice at all stations on the East Bengal Railway cautioning passengers against taking anything to eat or drink from unknown persons, as there are many who live by poisoning travelers. They first court acquaintance with passengers, and then gain their confidence on the plea of being fellow-travelers going to the same place. When they reach a place convenient for the purpose they poison the water or food of the passengers, who become insensible, and then they decamp with all their property.

Mr. James Curley of New York was married on Wednesday morning, and just as he was departing on his wedding tour was arrested by a United States Marshal, and taken before a Commissioner. He was charged with refusing to answer the interrogatories of the census enumerator. It seems that Mr. Curley's mind was so occupied with his wedding that he had no time for the census. "I have to take the 2.30 train for Niagara," piteously exclaimed the young bridegroom. "You have no time to lose, then," said the Commissioner. "Answer the questions and be off." This Mr. Curley did. He knows more than he did.

Last Saturday the Granite Hill Savings Bank of this town failed to open its doors, and a notice was posted up to the effect that it would open in about a week and pay at least 50 cents on the dollar. The boys got together about 10 o'clock, and Mr. Duggan, the President, was invited to explain matters. He said he hadn't time just then, but, after a rope had been passed over his neck, he explained that the failure had been caused by over-confidence in silver mine investments. The boys doubted this, and Mr. Duggan was taken to the bank and compelled to show his books and cash. After figuring for about two hours a committee found that there was money enough to pay every depositor \$1.47 on the dollar, and it was accordingly passed out and the bank wound up in ship-shape fashion. It was no failure, but simply going out of business. Mr. Duggan had calculated on a little scoop, but the boys got ahead of him. He left town on foot, carrying a spare paper collar in his hind pocket, and he will probably look for some hayseed town in which to begin life anew. — Arizona Kicker.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of the Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Arthur Bliss Druggist.

BABY CARRIAGES

AND

REFRIGERATORS.

The largest line and lowest prices ever in Andover at

NOYES'

Furniture * Warerooms,
Park St., Andover.

GEORGE S. COLE,
Carpenter & Builder.

All Jobbing receives careful and prompt attention.
Maine Avenue, Andover.

G. C. LYLE,
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.
Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each for a half pint of ink.
All Colors, 10 Cents Each.

E. PIKE,
Stoves and Tinware.
Plumbing

AND

Steam Fitting

In all its Branches.

Park St., Andover.

DEMOCRAT WAGON.

We offer for sale a New custom made, Democrat wagon at the right price. Apply at market
REA & ABBOTT.



KENNELLY & SYLVESTER,

—DEALERS IN—

Pianos and Organs,
SHEET MUSIC

—AND—

Musical Merchandise.

Old pianos taken in exchange for new ones. Pianos and Organs for sale or to rent and sold on installments. Tuning and Repairing. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Catalogue sent on application.

Kennelly & Sylvester,
256 ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

REOPENS MONDAY, Sept. 8.

CANNON'S

Commercial College,

586 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

All studies pertaining to



thoroughly taught.

REFERENCES:

HON. A. B. BRUCE,

Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.

HON. J. R. SIMPSON,

Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.

HON. C. C. CLOSSON,

Of firm of Pedrick and Closson.

MR. JOHN N. COLE,

Of this Paper.

BRAINARD CUMMINGS,
CARPENTER and BUILDER,
LUMBER.

New Shop, cor. Park and Bartlet Sts.,
ANDOVER, MASS
Residence, cor. Park Street and Punchard Avenue.

J. P. WAKEFIELD,
Meat and Provisions.

all Orders Promptly Filled

Shop, Abbott Village, Andover.

LADIES' & PEERLESS
DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold every where. Price 10c a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crack or stain; 40 colors. For sale by
ARTHUR BLISS, DRUGGIST.

MERRIMACK

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, and their Contents, and Store Buildings at fair rates, and is now paying dividends as follows:

70 per cent on five-year policies.

40 per cent on three-year policies.

25 per cent on one-year policies.

Wm. S. JENKINS, Pres.

J. A. SMART, Sec.

M. E. WHITE,

Successor to E. Gile,

MASON and BUILDER.

Special attention given to Setting Fire Places and Tiling, Kalsomining, Whitening and Tinting done in the best manner at the right prices.

Office Essex Street,
Opposite Barnard's Paint Shop.

WEBSTER'S
UNABRIDGED.
STANDARD AND BEST.



3000 more Words and nearly 3000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary.

Among the supplementary features, original with Webster's Unabridged, and unequalled for concise and trustworthy information, are

A Biographical Dictionary

Containing nearly 10,000 names of Noteworthy Persons, with their nationality, station, profession or occupation, date of birth and death, (if deceased), etc.

A Gazetteer of the World

Of over 25,000 Titles, locating and briefly describing the Countries, Cities, Towns, and Natural Features of every part of the Globe, and The Explanatory and Pronouncing Vocabulary of the names of

Noted Fictitious Persons

and Places, such as are often referred to in literature and conversation. The latter is not found in any other Dictionary.

WEBSTER IS THE STANDARD

Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by the State Superintendents of 36 States, and by leading College Presidents of U. S. and Canada. It is the only Dictionary that has been selected in making State School Books for Schools, and nearly all the School Books are based upon it.

An invaluable companion in every School and at every Fireside. Specimen pages and testimonials sent prepaid on application.
Published by G. & C. MERRIAM & CO.,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

GEO. W. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

COAL and WOOD.

Teaming and Job Work done
at short notice.

Orders left and Bills payable at
Store of J. H. CHANDLER

JOHN PRAY,

Livery and Boarding Stable

Main Street, Andover, Mass.

S. K. JOHNSON,

Real Estate Agent.

The Purchase, Sale, and Lease of Real Estate in Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on reasonable terms.

Residence, MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

M. T. WALSH,

Successor to WILLIAM BARNETT,

DEALER in STOVES, RANGES, Etc.

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware

No. 8 Essex Street,

ANDOVER, MASS

T. J. FARMER,

DEALER IN

Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish Oysters,
Clams, and Lobsters.

No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.

Mrs. E. F. Leonard,

DRESSMAKING AND PLAIN SEWING.

Embroidery and Fancy Work.

Residence, First House in Barnard's Court.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

John N. Cole, Manager.

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid and notice of the discontinuance given at this office, except at the option of the publishers.

All communications for the paper, to receive prompt attention, should be addressed to THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

All business matters should be addressed to THE ANDOVER PRESS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN being the only newspaper published in Andover, offers an especially valuable field for advertisers.

Advertising rates sent on application.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block.

36 & 38 MAIN STREET.

Editor's Office, Room 2, first floor. Business Office with the Andover Book Store.

Entered as 2nd-Class Matter at Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1890.

Summer Closing.

The clerks in the leading stores in town, have this week presented their employers with a strong petition to close the stores every evening in the week except Saturday at 6 o'clock. Such a desire has been growing stronger each year for several years, and deserves careful consideration on the part of those interested. No one has a right to say how another shall conduct his business, but the question of early closing rests we understand, from the proprietor's standpoint, on the fear that the public will be inconvenienced.

If this is the real question, the public should by every means do its part in answering it. Short hours is the cry on every hand but it arises in connection with clerks and salesmen last, and as yet with but little force. Still the Saturday half-holiday and shorter days for summer in Boston, is now and almost universal custom, and is sure to spread to smaller cities and towns sooner or later.

The public soon accommodates itself to its accommodations and a shorter day, five days in week, will soon meet every want as well as the now added long dull evenings.

We hope the employers will grant the request and the TOWNSMAN will print all the signs needed for a general closing, FREE.

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News see pages 1 and 8.

W. B. and Harry Graves, Cecil Bancroft, Geo. F. Smith all of Yale have arrived home for the summer.

Entrance examinations for admission to Pynchard will commence at 9 o'clock A. M. next Monday at the schoolroom. There is likely to be a large class for next year's opening.

District Deputy G. W. Anderson of Haverhill made an official visit to Indian Ridge Council No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., Monday evening.

Miss Annie A. Allis, instructor of ancient languages and mathematics in Irving College, Mechanicsburg, Pa., is in town for her summer vacation.

St. Matthews Lodge of Masons will hold a social entertainment in their Hall next Monday night.

Prof. Harris and family have gone to their summer residence at Bar Harbor. Their house on the hill is being occupied by Chas. S. Storow and family of Boston.

The monthly union gospel temperance meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon at 4.15 at the Baptist Church.

Last Friday the pupils of the Bailey School in West Parish unfurled a flag to the breeze. Remarks were made by Selectman Boutwell, the scholars went through some very enjoyable and appropriate exercises, and music was furnished by a local band with C. H. Newton as leader.

On Wednesday the Osgood District School, in West Parish, also had a flag raising and quite a number of people were present, the occasion being a thorough success. Supt. Halstead presented the flag and it was accepted by Rev. F. W. Green, president of the Board of School Committee. Recitations and songs were given by the scholars, and the local band played several tunes, making the whole a very pleasant affair.

The Abbot *Courant* appears on our desk, and, as usual, shows careful editing. Good selections have been made in the reading material, and it is well worth a thorough inspection by all who are interested in Abbot and its doings. Among other features is a fine photograph of Draper Hall as seen from Abbot Street, and this alone should make this number valuable to many. In looking over its contents we noticed an item which said that all of the one hundred and twenty-nine graduates during the past decade were living. This certainly speaks well for the health and culture to be found at Abbot.

"Doe ye Nexte Thyng."

The above was the motto of the Senior class of the Pynchard School, whose graduating exercises occurred yesterday afternoon. A large audience of parents and friends gathered in the school Hall and thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. The front of the stage was handsomely decorated with wild and hothouse plants, and above hung the motto made of evergreen and daisies. The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. F. W. Greene, followed by music by the school under the charge of Mr. Edward Butterworth, whose success with the school was made apparent by the excellent singing of the afternoon.

The essays and orations by the members of the graduating class showed careful thought and spoke well for the culture of Pynchard. On the platform were the members of the Board of Trustees, teachers, Dr. Bancroft and others. The following was the programme, Master Goldsmith being excused:

Salutatory. Essay—Dangers of Spiritism. ELIZABETH RICHARDSON.
Essay—The Greek and Norse Mythology. LILLA A. ABBOTT.
From '86 to '90. FRANK V. NOYES.
Music: Quartette, The Broken Pitcher. Misses Abbott, Farnum, Noyes and Cole.
Essay—Ancient and Modern Painting. HATTIE L. DEANE.
Essay—The American Newspaper. EDNA H. NOYES.
Music: Ah, Could I teach the Nightingale. MISSES ABBOTT AND FARNUM.
Essay—Chaucer's Place in Literature. MARY L. COGAWELL.
Essay—Some of the Results of the American and French Revolutions. MAUD E. RANDALL.
Oration—The Government of American Cities. CLARENCE GOLDSMITH.
Music: 'Twas on a Bank of Daisies Sweet. MISSES ABBOTT AND FARNUM, MASTERS GILBERT AND NOYES.
Oration—Nationalism. ANTOINETTE B. SAUNDERS.
Essay—Some Lessons from French and German Schools. EVELYN L. DUNN.
Music: Chorus of Pilgrims. Prophecy. GUY W. GILBERT.
(Essay—Trees of Andover. Valedictory. LAURA F. FARNUM.

Rev. Frederic Palmer, chairman of the Board of Trustees then presented the diplomas to the graduates, accompanied with fitting words of counsel. The class ode written by Elizabeth Richardson was sung, and the benediction pronounced by Dr. Bancroft.

In the evening the Seniors gave the customary reception which was largely attended and well enjoyed. The Andover orchestra furnished music, and Allen Hinton refreshments.

Fiftieth Anniversary.

"One likes a beyond everywhere" says George Elliott, and it is a most pleasant thought when the "beyond" reaches both ways. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shattuck of West Parish were permitted on Wednesday to enjoy with their friends the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. Having lived in Andover since their marriage, except a few years in Nashua, they represent one of the oldest families, and the event will be appreciated by many friends. In order that the day might be one of comparative rest as well as enjoyment no preparations were made for a golden wedding, but congratulations were received throughout the day, pleasant companies gathering at the dinner and supper tables. The children and grandchildren and a few other near relatives were present. The substantial mementoes of the festivities were a fitting expression of the circle of friends.

Abbot Commencement.

The sixty-first anniversary of Abbot Academy occurred this week, and was a success in every particular. The weather during the whole time was delightful, and made the occasion all the more interesting. The exercises began on Sunday with the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Ezra L. Brainerd, of Middlebury, an abstract of which appears on page 2 of to-day's issue. On Monday evening the twenty-third annual Draper reading took place in the Academy Hall, and the capacity of the hall was taxed to accommodate those who attended. The selections were exceedingly well rendered, and reflected great credit on the young ladies and their instructor, Prof. Churchill. The programme was as follows: "An Expedition to Gretna Green," Miss Edythe N. Goodrich; "Quite So's Latin Grammar," Miss Olive H. Wheaton; "Christie Johnstone's Heroism," Miss "Hattie B. Bliss; "The Little Brother," Miss Bertha L. Manning; "The Lady of Shalotte," Miss Josephine D. Crocker; "The High Tide of Lincolnshire," Miss Adeline G. Perry; "Mere Marchette," Miss Jessie E. Guernsey; "Jimmie Butler and the Owl," Miss Julia C. Gager; "The Benediction," Miss Cora E. McDuffee; "Squire Paine's Conversion," Miss Sadie F. Bliss.

The exercises on Tuesday brought a still larger number of graduates and friends of the Academy than had witnessed the doings of the preceding days, and the surroundings of the Academy presented a new appearance. Since the time of last year's commencement many changes have taken place which are familiar to our townspeople. Draper Hall is nearly completed, and will be opened at the fall term. In the Academy Hall Tuesday morning the following programme was carried out, the music being under the direction of Prof. Downs, Abbot's well-known instructor:

Music, Ungarische Rhapsodie, for two Pianos, Low. Misses Dewey and Barrett.
Essay, Weird Fancies in Northern Brains. Miss Johnston.
Essay, Eine Kleine deutsche Studie, Miss Wheaton.
Music, Hexen Tanz (The Witches' Dance), E. Miss Perry. (McDowell)
Essay, What shall we do with our Mothers? Miss Brainerd.
Reading, "The Pilot's Story," Miss McDuffee.
Music, Etude Symphonique, No. 12, Schumann. Misses Dewey and Barrett.

The audience and school then adjourned to the grove where the class exercises were held. Miss Guernsey gave the oration upon the "Practical Value of the Study of Art." The vine planting and the transfer of the spade by Miss Kuhn to the president of '91, and the singing of the vine song, written by Miss Perry were all very interesting. The students, teachers, trustees, and others then formed in a procession under the charge of Marshal, M. Morton, Jr., making a handsome appearance as they marched to the South Church, where a large audience had gathered to witness these closing exercises.

The front of the pulpit was prettily decorated with various kinds of flowers. After the voluntary and march by Prof. Downs, President Brainerd of Middlebury College gave the invocation, and the scholars sang a hymn. The address by Rev. David Gregg, D.D., of Boston, on the subject, "What Society owes Young Women" was full of beautiful and earnest thoughts. Among other things he said: "When a woman receives her dues and performs her duties, there will be unlimited possibilities of her influence. Even in this imperfect nineteenth century womanhood is mighty and irresistible when wheeled in the line of the right. The first due owed women is that of recognizing her capabilities; the second, that women should be given a fair chance for work and adequate pay. . . . Already women have won recognition in the public schools, on school boards, in the professions and in the trades. All this means of broadening women should be welcomed by men, because women mould men, or, according to the old proverb, 'It is the woman who makes the man,' as many illustrations have proved. Woman as the custodian of love holds the destiny of man in her hands. . . . It is important that true ideals for women should be popularized. Among these ideals are the respect for the work that gains a livelihood, accompanied with a disrespect for idle and uxorious lives. It is a silly notion that work is degrading. Young women have been given the faculties of work, and these mean that work is the law of God and not disgraceful. Another ideal to be popularized is the dignity of the home made broad by educated motherhood. Let society give woman her dues in these great ideals, and the foundations of the nation will be strongly laid. . . . Live up to the highest possibilities of women. Great help will be gained by companionship with the noble women of literature and his history. Above all, 'set before you the divine ideal.' It is Christian womanhood that is the ideal womanhood, the reigning womanhood."

Rev. Edward G. Porter of Lexington then presented diplomas to the graduating class, and after the singing of the parting hymn, Rev. H. A. Schaffer of Cleveland, O., offered prayer and the benediction. The graduates were: Alice Irene Barrett, New Rochelle, N.Y.; Elizabeth DeLong Brainerd, Middlebury, Vt.; Edie Dewey, Barton, Vt.; Jessie Elizabeth Guernsey, Framingham; Anna Sanford Johnston, Ovid, N.Y.; Esther Annie Kuhn, Davenport, Iowa; Cora Ernestine McDuffee, Keene, N.H.; Adeline Gibbs Perry, Bridgton, Me.; Olive Helena Wheaton, San Francisco, Cal. The trustees, graduates, and invited guests lunched at Smith Hall, and at 2:30 an alumnae meeting was held in the Academy Hall.

This year the class planted vines about the old Academy, which it is hoped will thrive and flourish, as class trees have not done in years before.

The class of 1890 held a reunion and as a memorial of their class they mean to put a beautiful cabinet for fine art books into the Senior room of Draper Hall.

Gifts to Abbot Academy.

Abbot Academy has lately received various generous additional gifts towards finishing and furnishing its new building, and completing the grading of its grounds. Among these are \$3000 from Col. George Ripley in addition to previous gifts, \$500 from Mr. M. B. Mason, in addition to former gifts, and an offer from Mr. and Mrs. Mason to furnish the new parlor, \$500 from Mrs. Dr. Harlow of Woburn, a former teacher in the Academy. Mrs. Prof. John Phelps Taylor and friends furnishes a guest chamber. Mrs. Sarah E. Mason, who also was a former pupil and teacher in the Academy, following the lead of Mrs. Nellie (Frost) Greeley, will furnish a suite of rooms, also the classes of '77 and '87 will each furnish suites. We hear that other classes are contemplating the same object. The classes of '80 and '81 will furnish the reading room.

The friends of the late Dr. Samuel Jackson are moving for a Memorial Alcove in the new library. Seventy dollars have already been raised and \$25 per year has been pledged by a former parishoner, and other friends have promised to aid.

Prof. Downs will give a fine new piano for the music rooms. A fine picture, painted by herself, has been presented by Miss Helen A. Pressey, of the class of 1897. And we hear intimations of other gifts from other classes and friends.

Flag Raising and Closing Exercises.

The afternoon of the 17th of June was appropriately observed at the Holt School by unfurling to the breeze their stars and stripes. Mr. H. S. Robinson, in appropriate and well chosen words, in behalf of the friends, presented the flag to the school, Superintendent Halstead being unavoidably absent. Mr. F. W. Manning spoke for the school in acceptance of it. Then followed the raising of the flag. It had been so arranged as to unfurl on reaching the top of the staff, when by the breaking of a cord it was given gracefully to the summer breeze. Three cheers were then given by the scholars, after which America was sung, the audience joining. In the school room the following exercises were conducted: greeting song, by the school; a salutatory, Allis Flint; questions on the battle of Bunker Hill; original composition, "Our Flag," Susie Haskell; declamation, "Origin of the Flag," Arthur Flint; recitation, "Our Flag," Leon Flint, Malcom Tucker, Marion Symonds; song, "Flag of the Free; declamation, "Sheridan," Eddie Feeney; recitation, "Our Colors," Susie Haskell, Lizzie Donovan, Arvilla Boyce, Evelyn Tucker; declamation, "The American Flag," Charles Donovan; recitation, "Vacation Song," Arvilla Boyce; song, "The Banner of the Free," solo by Susie Haskell, chorus by the school; declamation, "Work and Play," by Parker Haskell; recitation for a little girl, Isabella Haskell; declamation, "Not so Easy," Harlan Symonds; recitation of mottoes; dumb-bell exercises and grand march; a good bye, Amanda Boyce; song, "Star Spangled Banner." The dumb-bell exercises were an especially pleasing feature of the entertainment, the scholars going through with the movements, keeping time to music; and showing careful and patient drilling on the part of their teacher! The exercises, throughout were satisfactory, and a credit to all who took part.

Ask your friends about it.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friends who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottles 50c and \$1 at all druggists.

Draper Speaking.

The 24th annual speaking of selected declamations for the Draper prizes took place in Phillips Academy Hall last Friday night, in the presence of an audience which more than filled the seating capacity of the house. It was the general verdict that the speaking was of an unusual high order, taken as a whole, and made the duties of the judges very difficult, but they finally decided as follows: first prize, \$20, Herbert D. Bard; second prize, \$12, Arthur F. Cosby; third prize, \$8, Gorham K. King. While the judges were out making their decision the audience was favored with pleasing selections by the Phillips mandolin quartette. The committees of award were A. S. Wheeler of Boston, Prof. W. H. Ryder and Marcus Morton, Jr., of Andover. The following was the programme:

Webster's Ambition.	Theodore Parker.
Herbert Drakely Bard.	Walpole, N.H.
The Royal Bowman.	Maurice Thompson.
John Payson Chamberlain.	Seneca Falls N.Y.
The Old Sergeant.	Forcethe Willson.
David Harry Darling.	Wakefield.
The Great Irish Agitator.	Wendell Phillips.
Julian Ingersoll Chamberlain.	New York, N.Y.
Shylock's Bargain.	Shakespeare.
Edwin Colfax Hixon.	Kansas City, Mo.
The Strike at the Forge.	Adapted from the French.
Gorham Kimball King.	Calais, Me.
Fanaticism.	George William Curtis.
Arthur Fortunatus Cosby.	Washington D.C.
The Gallatin Route.	Anonymous.
Joseph Alexander Mayers.	Hamilton, Barbadoes.
The Turret Door.	Anonymous.
Edward Franklin Page, Jr.	Lawrence.
The Shipwreck.	Francois Coppee.
Frederick Leland Thompson.	Bellows Falls, Vt.
Murillo's Slave.	Susan Wilson.
William M. Henderson Wathams.	Andover.

Phillips Graduation.

The commencement exercises of Phillips Academy begin on Sunday next with the sermon to the graduating class by Prof. Ryder, in the Chapel at 3 o'clock. The graduating class numbers seventy-two. About twenty-five others have completed the required preparation for the institution of their choice, and will enter college, scientific school, or professional school. The Society of Inquiry holds its last meeting Sunday evening at 7.45. On Monday evening the Philomathean Society holds its anniversary in the Hall at 7.45. Class Day exercises Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, and graduation exercises at 2 o'clock. The Alumni Association will hold a business meeting at the close of the public exercises for the election of officers for the next five years. Principal Bancroft will receive the graduating class and their friends at an informal reception at his house from 4 till 6 o'clock.

BALLARDVALE

Mr. Philip Noesel has been in Springfield visiting friends this week.

The station is receiving a coat of paint, which greatly improves its appearance.

The band concert Tuesday evening was very fine, the selections being generally good, and several of them were more than good. The Railroad Galop they were obliged to repeat, the applause was so enthusiastic. Mr. Quimby's solo was capital, as usual. A score of carriage loads were in from Andover and around.

Little Flossie Wombwell, daughter of Mr. Chas. Wombwell is quite sick with symptoms of typhoid fever.

The contract for the Congregational parsonage has been let to Eugene Pitman. It is already staked out, and the stone on the ground for the cellar wall.

C. Cronin's house on Chester Street is already covered in, and the inside work is being done.

There will be a concert this (Friday) evening by the Haverhill City Band, also next Wednesday evening. The concerts will all be Wednesday evenings unless stormy.

The base ball club will play the Central Blues of Lowell to-morrow. They were disappointed last week, the visitors failing to come. The home team is in bad condition now and needs new players or ones who will not desert their team to go out of town.

The M. E. Society gave a strawberry festival in Bradlee Hall Wednesday evening. An entertainment with the following programme was given:

Piano Solo.	Letitia Winton
Reading.	Edith Barrett
Solo.	Faith Rushworth
Reading.	Mrs. Clukey
Solo.	Faith Rushworth
Reading.	Queeny Clukey
Piano Solo.	Letitia Winton

There was a fair number present and probably a good profit was realized.

NORTH ANDOVER.

William Sutton and family left town on Wednesday, and will reside during the summer by the seashore at Marblehead.

A. W. Crockett graduates at Amherst college, next week.

Rev. Phillips Brooks, D.D., of Boston, has removed with his family to his summer residence, the Phillips mansion.

Francis S. Smith, son of Captain Francis Smith of this town, and Miss Jennie A. White, were married in Boston, June 10th. "At home" cards have been received by friends, stating that Mr. and Mrs. Smith will receive at their home, No. 12 Holyoke St., Malden, Mass., after Oct. 1st.

Mrs. Chamberlain, of Lynn, is spending a week at the home of Mr. Charles Morton.

Major Ward of Wakefield, was present to examine the non-commissioned officers of Capt. Reeves' command, Monday evening.

The entertainment committee offered the following programme on Monday evening: Reading, Mr. F. W. Frisbee; song, Mr. S. D. Hinman; readings, Messrs. Jacob Rose, R. W. Walker, Joshua Payne. The committee for the next meeting are Misses Lawson, Harris, and Mr. Walker.

D. G. C. T. F. W. Frisbee, visited Riverside Lodge, Haverhill, Wednesday evening, and reports the Lodge to be progressing finely.

Mr. Edward Qualey is the executor of the will of Mrs. Mary Dugan.

At the Y.P.M.E.S.S., Friday evening, the following programme was offered: Piano solo, Miss Nellie Stillings; reading, "Courtship of Miles Standish," Mr. F. W. Frisbee; duet, Misses Mabel Morrill and Maude Perkins; reading resumed, Misses Annie Sanborn, Ida Bixby, Maggie Wadlin, Master Charles Morrill. President Frisbee spoke a few eulogistic words upon the early death of Miss Laura Pilling, who was a former member of the society.

Mrs. Mary Dugan, who for several years owned and resided in a cottage on the corner of Maple and Second Streets, died Monday morning, in Danvers Asylum, of apoplexy, aged 79 years. She was born in Southwest Ireland, in 1810, and removed from there to New Brighton, New York, in 1848, afterwards living in the States of Pennsylvania and Connecticut, coming to town in 1867. Her life has been fraught with affliction and sadness. Three children died in Ireland, two in New York, two in Connecticut, three children and her husband and a niece in this town. A brother, Mr. Robert O'Donnell, survives her, also a sister in her native land. Funeral services were held in St. Patrick's Church, Tuesday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, Rev. Fr. Walsh conducting the services. Messrs. Edward Qualey, Patrick Donovan, James Reagan and Jeremiah O'Neil acted as bearers.

At the meeting of the Isaac Stevens Camp S. of V. in the Selectmen's office, Friday evening, George Curtis was elected 2nd Lieut. Messrs. Hazen Curtis, Frank W. Eaton, and Calvin M. Sanborn were chosen as the Camp Councillors. A committee was also appointed to solicit funds for the organization.

"What is our song?" is the subject of the Y.P.S.C.E. praise meeting next Sunday evening at the Congregational Church.

Mr. Joseph H. Stone returned home Monday from a sojourn of a few weeks at North Sanborn, N.H.

All who desire to encourage the temperance work as promoted through the efforts of the Wynona Lodge should not forget to patronize the strawberry festival and entertainment in Odd Fellows' Hall this evening. Admission 10 cents. Exercises at the usual hour, 7.45 o'clock.

At a meeting of the Selectmen in the village office Monday evening it was decided to expend not over the sum of \$250 in establishing the proposed shooting range at the town farm for the use of Co. L. Mr. George I. Smith was appointed a special officer and chief of police. The experience derived from a previous service in this capacity will no doubt enable the Chief to easily fulfill the duties of the position, and make the appointment satisfactory to the public.

Janitor Craig remembered June 17, and had the flags gracefully waving on the school buildings under his care in honor of that historic date.

Officer George H. Mizen spent Sunday with Mrs. Mizen who is spending a few weeks with relatives in Providence, R. I.

Capt. Francis Smith and Mr. J. N. Towne have returned from a week's outing, hunting and fishing at Lake Winnepesaukee, N.H.

Two unknown men who sat on the rails of the Boston & Maine R. R., Saturday evening, caused the 5.40 train from the east to stop near the Shawshen bridge, to avoid running over them. As soon as the train came to a standstill the men ran into the neighboring woods.

The closing meeting of the Y.P.M.E.S.S. will be an Observation Party on the evening of Tuesday, June 24.

The courageous and timely exertions of Mrs. George Dickey saved the life of a young child belonging to Mr. Wormald, Monday morning. The little one ventured on to a raft anchored in Cochichewick Brook, below the "pontoon" bridge, near the Blocks, and while playing about, fell into the stream. The cries of the child attracted Mrs. Dickey to the spot, and stepping on to the raft she too was immersed; luckily, however, she was able to reach the child just at the right time and succeeded in regaining the raft. Some time was required to resuscitate the child. The plucky action of Mrs. Dickey entitles her to the warmest praise.

"Your Father knoweth" is the topic for the Y. P. C. L. of the Methodist Church, Sunday evening.

An unusually large audience was present at the Congregational Church Sunday evening, and were much interested by the pleasant addresses of Rev. Mr. Harada, of Kobe, Mr. Mural of Takamatsu, and Miss Koka of Osaka, Japan, concerning the work of "Christian Education" in their native land. At the close of the meeting many of the people were pleased to be presented to the speakers by Rev. H. H. Leavitt. The gentlemen are now pursuing studies at Yale and Andover. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Ladies' Missionary Association.

Mr. Henry Keniston is to construct the rifle-pit, and Mr. P. P. Daw is to do the wood work for the new range. Armorer Babb will superintend operations for Co. L.

The Spirit of the Hub says: Mr. George H. Gilbert, an old and well known road driver of the Hub, has moved to Winchester, Mass. where he has purchased a beautiful estate close beside Rangely Park, and Wildwood, the "quiet city" where the two brothers and great drivers Benjamin and Daniel Mace, lay resting after "life's fitful fever." It is also in sight of Mystic Lake, one of the most picturesque sheets of water in the Commonwealth. He has aptly named the place Sunnyside, and in all its surroundings and appointments from the members of his household to the really elegant and fast horses of the stable, everything is as cheerful and companionable as the broad earth can furnish. Canterbury Boy, Early Dawn, Twilight, and Cinderella, ought to be as happy in this home as is their owner. Mr. Gilbert always enjoys a brush on the road with the fastest, and has been appropriately named the "John Shepard" of Winchester.

The B. B.'s are still humming. Eight candidates were voted into the Lodge, eight were initiated, and six new names were proposed for membership Monday evening.

The children's service passed off excellently at the Methodist Church, Sunday afternoon, the songs, recitations, and various exercises being, as usual, well presented. One of the special features was the illustration of the cross, crown, and sceptre, by a class of young girls, under the direction of Mrs. Flynn. The cross was another exercise given by a class of boys and girls. Skillful arrangement and artistic taste made the flowers present a pleasing effect.

Chief-of-Police George I. Smith, and Officer Mizen, by orders from the Selectmen, visited Mrs. Long's home on Tuesday morning, and put an end to the sufferings of a cow that was badly diseased, and being unable to eat anything, was starving to death.

A CARD.

In presenting the cause of the Public Reading Room to the people, we have been so frequently of late met with the statement, "You have nothing but religious papers," that it seems wise to give to the public a list of the literature actually provided for the reading room, as well as to urge upon the citizens to interest themselves to visit the room and see. In regard to the religious papers it has, from the first, been the plan to have one organ of each of the religious societies having a church in town, and to invite them to put it in. Besides this there have, at times, been two or three important undenominational papers on our files. Our present list is as follows:—

RELIGIOUS WEEKLIES.

Catholic American, The Churchman, The Xian Advocate, The Xian Register, The Signs of our Times, — the latter undenominational.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, Frank Leslie's, London Illustrated News, Harper's Young People.

OTHER WEEKLIES.

Commercial Bulletin, American Citizen, Andover Townsman, Lawrence American, Scottish American, Youth's Companion, Georgetown Advocate, Methuen Transcript.

SCIENTIFIC WEEKLIES.

American Machinist, Scientific American.

DAILIES.

Boston Herald, Boston Journal, Lawrence Eagle.

MONTHLIES.

The Forum, Harper's, Atlantic, Scribner's, Popular Science Monthly, Century, North American Review, Agriculturist, Puck's Library, Judge, Wide Awake, Journal of Chemistry.

QUARTERLIES.

Natural Gas, Clippings from Puck.

It will be seen that the very best is provided, valuable for any citizen.

We have been cordially supported thus far by the people, and we hope, if we come again, the above list will justify us, not only in the value of the literature indicated, but in showing that such a reading room as we are trying to conduct, cannot be carried on without generous public support.

THE READING ROOM COMMITTEE.

Funeral services over the remains of Miss Laura E. Pilling, were held at her late home Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by Rev. H. H. Leavitt. A quartette, consisting of Messrs. Edward Butterworth, Andrew McLean, Mrs. Butterworth, and Miss Lizzie M. Saunders, furnished the singing. Among the floral tributes offered by relatives and friends was a pillow from Mr. Frank Pilling; crescent from her grandmother and aunt; baskets from Nettie Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Godfrey, Congregational Sunday-School, Hon. N. P. Frye's Sunday-School Class, Y. P. S. C. E., Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pilling, Mrs. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Pressey, Lawrence; and bouquets from Mr. and Mrs. David Walwork, Miss Mabel Pilling, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fred, Murch, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Garsed, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Field, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Furber; two clusters of twenty-eight roses Miss Etta Clegg and Ina Emery, Lawrence; bouquets, the Misses Connors, Messrs. David Walwork, C. A. Pilling, Andrew Smith, and Thomas Walwork, acted as bearers.

Barrett—Sullivan.

Mr. William Barrett, the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. William Barrett of Lawrence, and Miss Maggie J. Sullivan, the third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy J. Sullivan, of this town, were united in marriage at St. Michael's Church, Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Rev. Fr. Cronley, associate pastor of St. Patrick's Church, South Lawrence, performing the ceremony. The bride was attired in a becoming costume of Bengaline barege of a delicate shade, without train. The corsage was cut V shaped, fastened to which was a bouquet of Marechal Niel roses. A bouquet of the same was also carried by the bride. Mr. Thomas W. Barrett, brother of the groom, was the best man, and Miss Mary Sullivan, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor, and wore a gown of material similar to that of the bride. Messrs. Edward Sullivan and James P. Costello were the ushers. The following musical selections were rendered by the organist, Miss Alice McKone: "Jessamine," by Lichner; "Valley in Tyrol" by Smallwood, and "Le Reveil," by Streabog. Immediately subsequent to the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Barrett received the congratulations and well-wishes of friends at the residence of the latter's parents on Railroad Street. A bountiful repast was served the guests, between the hours of 5 and 9 o'clock, and the later evening hours directed to social pleasure. Although the day was perfect, yet the joyous couple took their departure in the midst of a heavy shower—of rice, and the customary promoters of good luck,—and will reside on Newbury Street, Lawrence. The relatives and hosts of friends of both parties, presented a very tasteful selection of valuable and useful gifts.

Of the nineteen candidates who were examined by the School Committee, Tuesday and Wednesday, for admission to the Johnson High School, the following were found worthy to take up the studies of the school next term: From Merrimack School, Fred. Barstow, Alice Barstow, Frank Bixby, Albert Clements, Dennis Curtin, John Donovan, Mary Hainsworth, Willie Hodge, Harry Jesselyn, Mary Leavitt, Herbert Marston, Willie Moulton, Edward Qualey. Farnham School; Preston Berry. Centre School: Miss Ruey C. Kimball. Kimball School, Julius Bode.

FLOUR

CARLOAD JUST RECEIVED

Which, notwithstanding the recent rise, will be sold at former LOW PRICES

T. A. HOLT & Co.,

Andover and North Andover Centre.

Mr. Edward McKone has been awarded the contract for furnishing the coal for the Schools. The bid was \$6.43 per ton for 100 tons more or less.

An L is being added to the N. A. depot.

Mr. John W. Bolton was run over Tuesday in trying to control an unruly horse. He sustained painful injuries to one hand and arm.

Alfred Moore of Lynn the son of Mr. W. J. Moore formerly of town had one arm badly cut with a circular saw, last week.

Mr. B. P. Saunders has had his house reshingled this week.

All kinds of farming tools can be found at T. A. Holt & Co.'s store at the Centre.

Vacation until the first Monday in September.

The N. A. Grange exemplified the work of the third and fourth degrees Tuesday evening. A collation followed.

Mr. Eben E. Bailey of this town and Miss Ella M. Miller of Lawrence were united in marriage by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, at the parsonage, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. The wedding was strictly private. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey will reside in town at the home of his mother in Union Village.

The firm of T. A. Holt & Co., Centre, has been granted a license by the Selectmen to sell fireworks.

Mr. Wm. McQuestion has been added to the reportorial staff of the Eagle.

The Senior class of the J.H.S. were tendered a class supper by the Senior Middle class, assisted by other members of the school, Wednesday evening. Piano duets were given by Misses Maude Perkins and Mary Baldwin and Misses Mabel Cheney and Belle Remick. There was also singing by the school. Following these selections came the promenade and supper. The committee who had charge of arrangements were Misses Perkins, Cheney, Ellison, Gilman, Baldwin, Johnson, Keegan, and Murphy.

LEEDS

The Great Manufacturing Suburb of
Sioux City, Iowa.

A limited number of shares of the Capital stock of the

Leeds Improvement & Land Company.
Authorized Capital \$1,500,000.

15,000 Shares, \$100 Each par Value.

Will be sold for \$75 per share if taken immediately. Apply to

JOHN EATON, Gen'l Agent.
Room 30, Equitable Building, Boston.

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known

STINSON FARM

Situated on the hill, near the reservoir is offered for sale. Contains about 35 acres of land. Large House and Barn. Apply on the premises or to John L. Smith, Andover Mass.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ESSEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, and others interested in the Estate of DAVID SNOW, late of Andover, in said County, deceased.

GREETING.

Whereas, William A. Haskell and Ellen C. Snow, executors of the will of said deceased, have presented to said Court their petition for license to sell at private sale, to J. H. Campion, for the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars, certain real estate of said deceased therein described, for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Newburyport, in said County, on the fourth Monday of June, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioners are ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, a newspaper printed at Andover, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, Rollin E. Harmon, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of May, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety.

J. T. MAHONEY, Register.

New Shoe Store
JOB LOTS.

A Lot of Ladies' Fine Shoes,
\$2.50 per pair.

One Lot of Misses Shoes,
\$1.50 per pair. Regular Price \$2.00.

One Lot of Gents' Shoes,
\$1.75 per pair. Excellent Value.

Try the 'Little Monitor' Shoe

J. E. SEARS,

Bank Buildin 'S Main Street, Andover.

Headquarters
For
Rubber Hose.

GEO. SAUNDERS.

WANTED.

Young man would like a situation in a stable or on a farm. Apply to TOWNSMAN office, Andover, Mass.

COW FOR SALE

Extra New Milch Cow.

E. C. UPTON,
Salem St.

THE POET'S APOLOGY.

No, the Muse has gone away,
Does not haunt me much today,
Everything she had to say
Has been said.

'Twas not much at any time
All that she could hich in rhyme,
Never was the Muse sublime
Who has fled!

Any one who takes her in
May observe she's rather thin;
Little more than bone and skin
Is the Muse;

Scanty sacrifice she won
When her very best she'd done,
And at her they poked their fun
In reviews

"Rhymes," in truth, "are stubborn things,"
And to rhyme she clung, and clings,
But whatever song she sings,
Scarcely sells.

If her tone be grave they say
"Give us something rather gay,"
If she's skittish then they pray
"Something else!"

So she's cut the whole concern,
Lute and lyre, and torch and urn,
Thoughts that breathe, and words that
burn,

Joys or woes.
For Parnassus is too steep;
And the only Muse I keep,
And that keeps me, writes a heap,
But it's prose.

—Andrew Lang in Murray's Magazine.

THE WATCHMAN'S BOY.

Jep's father was night watchman at No. 2 breaker, and in the screen room of the same breaker Jep himself was employed as a slate picker.

But the breaker had been idle for three weeks on account of the strike, and Jep had had no work. No one knew when the strike would end. Meddlesome and hot-headed persons were stirring up strife between employer and employees, and every one feared trouble. At such a time the post of night watchman was one of danger as well as of responsibility. But Jep's father neither feared the one nor shirked the other.

Yet this August evening, as he stood in the doorway of his cottage, dinner pail in hand, ready to start for the scene of his nightly task, there were murmurs on his lips. They were not brought there by fear, but by a sense of the long night of loneliness that lay before him. Jep rose quickly from his seat on the doorstep.

"Let me go with you, father," he said. "I'd like to go."

The man looked down on him in astonishment.

"Why, lad?" he exclaimed, "w'at be ye thinkin' of? W'at'd ye be doin' w' y'ourse'f a' night?"

"Doin' w'at you do, father," replied Jep, stoutly.

Jep's father stood for a moment in thought. It was evident that the proposition did not strike him unpleasantly.

"Well," he said at last, "I like the sound o' it. Here, mother!" he shouted, turning in the doorway. "Put a bit dinner in ma pail for Jep. He goes w' me the night."

Jep's mother hurried to the door in astonishment.

"What's that?" she exclaimed. "Jep goes w' you?"

"Aye! Jep goes w' me."

"Well, who ever heard the like?"

"I want to go, mother," said Jep.

"Come! come!" interrupted the man good naturedly; "that's no time to lose. I'll see that no harm comes till 'n."

So it came about that Jep went that night with his father. It was a good half mile to the breaker, and it was quite dark when they reached their destination.

When the dinner pail was hung up and the lantern lighted they made the tour of the breaker, man and boy together. This took a long time, for the building was a very large one and had many wings. Outside it had begun to rain and it was very dark, so dark that the outlines of the massive structure could not be distinguished against the blackness of the sky.

When they were seated in the engine room Jep said:

"It's a bad night to watch, ain't it, father?"

"Why?" asked his father.

"Well, it's so dark an' rainy, you know."

"An' w'at has that to do w' it?"

"Oh, it's a good night to hide," replied Jep, looking anxiously off into the dark corners of the engine room.

"A man might jump out from somewhere an' you never see him till he was onto you."

"So he might any night an' there was any object in it."

"Well you know they've threatened to burn the breaker, an' they!"

"Ah, now! Don't be searin' yourself, an' don't be talkin' trash. Nobody'll fire the breaker, I warrant ye, an' nobody'll be botherin' us w' this in ma

pocket," and he placed his hand significantly on the butt of his large revolver.

From somewhere in the great building came a dull noise as of pounding, followed by a slight rattle, and then all was still.

"What was that?" asked Jep in a whisper.

"Oh, no mon knows what the noises be. I hear 'em every night. No harm comes o' 'em."

He picked up his lantern nevertheless, and they went up into the screen room and looked about, but finding nothing out of place they soon came back again.

Later on Jep grew sleepy.

"Lay down on the bench an' sut your eyes an' go to sleep like a man," said Jep's father. "an' don't be noddin' your head off."

Within five minutes from the time Jep laid his head on the rude pillow he was fast asleep.

An hour later he was awakened by a noise. It sounded as if men were scuffling just outside the door and as if some one was trying to shout.

Jep raised himself to his elbow and looked across the room. The lantern was still standing on the engine's stool, but his father was nowhere in sight.

He was just about to get down from the bench when the outer door of the engine room was opened and two men entered. They were strangers to Jep and they looked rough and desperate.

"He'll keep a still tongue in his head for a while," said one of them.

"Did ye kill him, Jerry?" asked the other.

"If I didn't he'll not wake soon. Give me the lantern and we'll go fix the pump man."

He seized the lantern and started out of the door. But his companion did not follow him.

"Come on!" he continued, turning back; "are ye goin'?"

"No!" replied the other, "I'm not. He knows me. I'd be a fool to show myself to him."

"Stay where ye are then. I'll settle him alone," and the man and the lantern vanished into the darkness and storm.

Jep saw and heard it all. He knew from their words that the ruffian had assaulted his father and left him unconscious, perhaps dead, and that the pumpman was about to be similarly treated. If they should discover him there was no doubt but that he would share the fate of the other two.

Suddenly it occurred to him that if he was to escape now was the opportunity, while the room was in darkness, before the man should return with the lantern, before the breaker should be set on fire, an act which these men doubtless had in contemplation.

Slipping from the bench he felt his way carefully to the machinery of the engine, climbed cautiously over the big shaft and keeping his hand on the bed plate crawled along beside it till he reached the starting bar. He knew that straight ahead of this and up two steps was the door that led to the screen room.

So far the sound of his progress had been hushed by the noise of the beating storm outside. If now he could reach the screen room unheeded he would be safe. The man in the doorway was not twenty feet away. The outline of his figure was dimly discernible in the darkness.

Jep rose to his feet, held his hands out before him and moved cautiously forward. The next moment he came in contact with the stool on which the lantern had stood, tipped it over, stumbled over it and fell heavily to the floor.

The man in the doorway started, turned and looked back into the room, but in the darkness he could see nothing.

"Hello!" he shouted, "who's there?"

For answer Jep scrambled to his feet and groped his way, regardless of noise, to the steps.

But the man did not attempt to follow him. He turned instead to the open door and called to his companion: "Jerry! hello, Jerry! Come back here w' the lantern, quick!"

But Jep, having reached the steps, climbed up to them, opened the door and the next moment was ascending the longer flight of steps that led to the screen room.

Down in the engine room he heard the two men moving about, apparently in the search for him. He knew that they would follow him, and he felt that in some way he must make his escape from them. Without considering where the course would lead to, he dropped to his knees, and with one hand on the

iron sheathed shute he began climbing alongside of it up the long slope of the screen room.

The two men having finished their hasty tour of the engine room were already on the first steps of the flight which the boy had just ascended. Jep heard them and knew that he must make haste. Coming to the lower screen he felt his way along under it till he reached the outside wall of the breaker; then, rising again to his feet and placing his hand against the wall, he walked up the narrow cleft passage that led to the dump room at the head just as the lantern, in the hands of his pursuers, flashed its light across the dust laden timbers of the screen room.

"Whoever it was he must 'a' come this way," said the leader.

"Ye're sure ye didn't imagine it, Jack?" questioned the other.

"There!" he exclaimed, suddenly stopping; "did ye hear that?"

It was a noise like the sound of a slamming door, coming from somewhere above them in the breaker. Both men hurried across the shutes to the passage through which Jep had just disappeared and began to ascend it.

The noise they had heard was indeed that of a slamming door, the handle of which had inadvertently slipped from Jep's grasp as he closed it behind him on his way to the head of the breaker. A new scheme of escape had come into his mind. It was simply to cross the mouth of the shaft and pass out by the car tracks to the trestling and thence to the hills, whence came the mine cars with their loads.

With this end in view he crawled up by the dump shute bars to the weigh platform, and thence to the carriage-way of the shaft. It was easy enough now to follow the rails of the mine car track. But it was well for him to be sure that the horizontal gates were covering the mouth of the shaft; otherwise he might go stumbling into the pit and plunge down 100 feet to the bottom of the mine.

So he felt his way very cautiously, and finding the gate in place stepped on it with a light foot, realizing that nothing save these hard wood slats lay between him and instant death. Once across the opening he moved on more rapidly through the head house and out on to the trestling.

He was in the open air now, with the storm beating on him; under his feet a network of timbers a hundred feet in height; off to the left a faint glow in the sky reflecting the lights of the town; everywhere else complete, impenetrable darkness. He knew there was a handrail running along by the side of the track for the safety of men and mules. He felt for it, grasped it and touching it as he went he made still greater haste. He almost ran.

Suddenly he stopped, with a new fear striking in upon his heart. He remembered that the company had taken advantage of the cessation of work at the mines to build a new trestle here at the breaker. He knew that it was not yet completed, and that over the new part there was only a line of narrow planks laid on the bents for men to walk on. He thought he must be near that portion now. Indeed, the next step might bring him to the end of the platform; another might plunge him into the depths.

He pushed his foot cautiously forward; it needed but a space of three feet to verify this fear. From that point on there was only the narrow path of plank above the dizzy height, a path which none but builders and sailors would have dared to venture on in the broad light of day.

But Jep had no time to hesitate. His pursuers were even now crossing on the gate that covered the mouth of the shaft. They had marked his progress and were hot upon his track. The limit of their lantern flashed out and revealed him to their eyes.

"There he is!" cried the foremost.

"D'ye mind 'im? A bit of a brat not worth chasin', but I'll have 'im now if it takes the life o' me!"

"It's a pretty run he's give us any way," panted the other. "Catch 'im, Jerry; give it to 'im. Drop 'im over the trestle!"

The man with the lantern sprang forward, while Jep, desperate with fear, dropped to his knees and crawled out upon the narrow plank, grasping the edges of it firmly as he went, lighted dimly for a moment on his perilous way by the lantern's rays, the footsteps of the foremost ruffian sounding at his heels in quick pursuit.

But it was only for a moment. Then, behind him, there was a cry of horror, under him something crashing heavily down among the forest of timbers

around him impenetrable darkness again. In the eagerness of swift pursuit the man had failed to see that his path was at an end; he had rushed off into space and had gone plunging through the open trestle to his death.

But Jep did not know what had happened. The cry only sent wilder fear into his heart and nerved him to greater effort.

Finally he came to the end of the plank walk. Before him his hands touched nothing. He almost lost his balance, and recoiled in sudden terror from the edge of this black abyss. But he imagined that the men were still following him. He thought he heard them crawling on the plank almost at his heels. In his wild dread of them anything was better than capture.

He turned quickly in his tracks and let himself down at the edge of the plank, swinging by his hands. How far below him the solid earth was he did not know; he hardly stopped to think. The fear of those whom he believed to be above him led him into desperate chances.

He dropped. But less than six feet below him lay the solid earth, and he was not harmed. The shock of surprise weakened him, though, and for a minute he lay quite still.

Somewhere above him he heard an angry voice and the noise of heavy footsteps, and still fearful he rose to his feet and began to grope his way down the hill along the base timbers of the trestling.

Soon he saw a light coming up toward him. It was carried by the pumpman, who had heard Jerry's cry of distress and had come out to investigate.

"Why, Jep," he cried, as the rays from his lantern flashed into the boy's white face, "what ails ye, Jep? an' where's the father?"

In a few words Jep told his story, and then they both hurried back to the breaker. Just outside the door of the engine room they found Jep's father, bound and gagged, and cruelly, though not fatally beaten, and they helped him inside out of the storm, restored him to consciousness, and then Jep, taking the pumpman's lantern, went to the nearest cottage for help.

Afterward they found the fallen ruffian lying across the sill of a trestle, bent quite dead. His companion, afraid to go forward and unable to return through the dark wilderness of the breaker, was captured, tried, convicted of participating in the assault and sent to prison.—Homer Greene in New York World.

Shot in the Mouth.

During the late war Leath had a remarkable experience. He was leading his men into battle when he received the order to charge. The noise of the guns and the shrieks of the wounded made it necessary for him to give his orders at the top of his voice. He had his mouth wide open, calling out the word "Charge!" when a sliver from a shell struck him in the cheek. It passed through his mouth without touching a single tooth and came out through the other cheek, leaving on each side of his head a gash as clean as if cut by a razor. The wound became inflamed, and Leath, who was at the time near his home, was given leave of absence for two or three days. When he rode up to his mother's house his head was tied up with bandages.

The old lady rushed out when she saw him coming and cried, "Oh, my son, where are you wounded?"

"Right through the head," he replied.

His mother, thinking the wound must be fatal, sent for a doctor without waiting for explanations. When the medical man arrived he found Leath sitting at the dinner table eating a hearty meal.—Atlanta Constitution.

He Wanted That Egg.

In a cheap down town restaurant, where texts from the Scriptures adorn the walls and cheer the hungry as they discuss the modest bean or the domestic pie, an old man was painfully consuming an egg. He was gathering the residuary food which clove to the sides of the glass, when the waiter swooped down on the table and cleared off the debris of the meal.

As the old man vigorously licked his spoon after its last excursion around the glass, he raised his eyes and his jaw fell.

Then he tapped on the glass with his shaky hand, and said, pleadingly to the waiter:

"Waiter, won't you bring back that egg? I haven't eat it yet!"

And the waiter brought it back.—Chatter.

Arab Workmen.

Any excavator would have lost patience with the men of Bahrain with whom he had to deal: tickets had to be issued to prevent more working than were wanted and claiming pay at the end of the day; ubiquity was essential, for they loved to get out of sight and do nothing; with unceasing regularity the pipe went round and they paused for a "drink" at the hubble bubble, as the Arabs express it; morning and evening prayers were, I am sure, unnecessarily long; accidents would happen which alarmed us at first, until we learned how ready they were to cry wolf.

One man was knocked over by a stone; we thought by his contortions some limb must be broken, and we applied vaseline, our only available remedy, to the bruise; his fellow workmen then seized him by the shoulders, shook him well, "to put the bones right again," as they expressed it, and he continued his work as before. The bazaarmaster and the policemen would come and seize frantically a tool and work for a few seconds with herculean vigor by way of example, which was never followed. "Yallah!" ("Hurry on"), "Marhabbah!" ("Very good") the men would cry, and they would sing and scream with a vigor that nearly drove us wild. But for the occasional application of a stick and great firmness we should have got nothing out of them but noise.—Cornhill Magazine.

London's Police Signal Service.

A new system of police signalling has been shown in practical operation in miniature in London. By a system of electric communication a certain number of specially constructed lamp posts in the district are made to do duty as signal stations. In a small cupboard in the center of the post is an apparatus with a clock disk, upon which appear a number of sentences to represent the communications which a policeman would be most likely to make orally if he had the chance, such as "burglary here," "help wanted," "a riot here," and so on. By simply turning a handle on the disk to the sentence he wishes to convey the message will immediately appear upon a corresponding disk at the police station, together with the number of the lamp from which it is sent; and the officer in charge at the police station can just as quickly send back an intimation that the message has been received. Another feature of the system is an arrangement by which a householder, by means of a key with which he would be furnished by the authorities for a small annual payment, could attract the attention of the policeman on a beat by causing a red signal to appear in the lamp, which would be visible at a considerable distance.—London Letter.

The Perfection of Politeness.

The perfection of politeness is well illustrated by an anecdote told by Mr. Lear in his "Journey of a Landscape Painter in the East." He was taking a parting cup of coffee with the postmaster of Pella, when he had the misfortune to set his foot on a handsome pipe bowl. Crash went the bowl; the Mohammedan sat unmoved. Mr. Lear apologized. "The breaking of such a pipe bowl," said the postmaster, "would, indeed, under ordinary circumstances, be disagreeable; but in a friend every action has its charms."

Washington's Largest Tree.

Three miles east of Snohomish city stands what is said to be the largest tree in the state of Washington. It is a dead cedar which has been hollowed out by fire, the top being broken off, so that the tree is only about sixty feet high. A man, who stepped inside the tree through the narrow opening left by the fire, made ten three foot paces from side to side. Inside this large trunk is a spacious room, into which fifty people could crowd. About the tree are traces of Indian encampments, and it surely proved a complete shelter from the storms for very large bands of warriors. The tree is perhaps over 1,000 years old.—Seattle Press.

An Error.

"You make a great mistake in speaking of that as a baby joke."

"Why, isn't it?"

"Not exactly. It is a joke about a baby; but it is too old and gray haired to be a baby joke."—Harper's Bazar.

It Took More Than a Leg.

Swagger—You said you'd have that suit done if it took a leg.

Tailor—Well, I found it took two just to make the trousers.—Chatter.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Rev. F. W. Greene preached at the West Church, Sunday morning, on the text Psalm 121.

At the Baptist Church, Sunday exercises were conducted by Mr. F. W. Manning of the graduating class of the Seminary. The text was John 8:32, and the subject "The freedom-giving truth."

There was no morning service at the Chapel, Sunday on account of the congregation attending at the South Church. In the afternoon Prof. Hincks preached from the text James 4:8.

Rev. Frederic Palmer preached Sunday at Christ Church from Exod. 20:15; "Thou shalt not steal." In the evening he preached from Acts 26:19; "Whereupon, O king Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision." He spoke of three different visions or revelations which came to St. Paul; the greatest being his conviction that the hardenings he had to bear were of his Master's appointment. It was his obedience to each revelation which made possible the succeeding one.

"Madam," said the grateful census enumerator, "you have replied courteously and kindly to all my questions. Unlike nearly every person I have met since I began this work you have not treated me as if I were an enemy and an intruder. You have answered satisfactorily all the questions as to age, physical condition, and ownership of property. Your conduct meets my hearty approval not only as a Government officer but as a citizen, and with your permission I will ask you a question not down in my list. Are you engaged to be married to anybody?" "I am, sir," replied the handsome widow, blushing and smiling. "I feared so," said the census taker, with a sigh. And he put on his hat and went out into the cold world again, his faith in human nature restored but his heart broken.—Chicago Tribune.

The Andover Townsman is printed with Andover ink manufactured by W. C. Donald & Co.

The cost of a lamp is chiefly in chimneys.

It need not be. There are chimneys that do not break.

Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, "pearl-top" their chimneys thus:  Of course their chimneys are made of the toughest glass.

CAUTION Take no shoes unless W. L. Douglas name and price are stamped on the bottom. If the dealer cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf, Heavy Laced Grain and Creel-moor Waterproof. Best in the world. Examine his \$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. \$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. \$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. \$2.50 EXTRA VALUE Calf SHOE. \$2.25 & \$3 WORKINGMEN'S SHOES. \$2.00 and \$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

\$1.75 SHOE FOR MISSES. Best Material, Best Style, Best Fitting. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Examine W. L. Douglas \$2.00 Shoes for gentlemen and ladies.

FOR SALE BY

BENJ. BROWN,

MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

ANDOVER DIRECTORY.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD

A Marland, Agent

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.35; 7.45 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.05 ex. ar. 8.55; 8.35 ex. ar. 9.30; 9.55 ex. ar. 10.45; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.20 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.30 acc. ar. 1.40; 1.35 acc. ar. 2.20; 3.09 acc. ar. 4.12; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.25; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.11 ex. ar. 8; 9.39 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.45 ar. 8.50; 8.35 ar. 9.30; 12.30 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.33 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.50. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.52; 12.30 ex. ar. 1.09; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.35; 3.15 ex. ar. 4.30; 4.00 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.52; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.45 arrive in Lowell 8.34; 8.35 ar. 9.02; 9.55 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.04; 11.10 ar. 11.42. P. M. 12.30 ar. 1.06; 1.40 ar. 2.45; 2.44 ar. 3.14; 3.09 ar. 3.47; 4.25 ar. 5.07; 5.50 ar. 6.16; 7.11 ar. 7.44; 8.30 ar. 10.08. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.33 ar. 9.19. P. M. 12.30 ar. 12.51; 4.23 ar. 5.01; 5.53 ar. 6.36; 7.51 ar. 8.30.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 8.35 ar. 9.00; 9.20 ar. 10.24; 10.55 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.10 ar. 12.52; 1.00 ar. 1.26; 2.55 ar. 3.35; 3.30 ar. 4.00; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.30 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.35 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 8.23, 9.00, 10.34, 11.30. P. M. 12.52, 1.00, 1.26, 3.00, 3.35, 4.00, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.52. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.30, 9.45, 10.30, 11.00. P. M. 12.10, 12.30, 1.15, 1.25, 2.35, 2.55, 4.05, 5.40, 7.04, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.35, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.35, 7.44, 8.57.

*To and from South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.02, arrive in Salem 8.40, 8.23 ar. 9.30. P. M. 12.52 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.24 ar. 9.42. Via Wilmington Junction, 7.45 ar. 8.45.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover 8.33; 11.30 ar. 12.39. P. M. 4.42 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.11. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 2.00 ar. 3.00. SUNDAY: P. M. 6.40 ar. 7.49.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H. N. 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.52 N. 1.26, 3.35 N. 4.00, 5.45, 6.47 H. N. 7.52 H. SUNDAY. A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.25 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 1.09, 4.00, 5.4. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

H. McLawlin.

HARDWARE

—AND—

Farming Tools.

ACME HARROW.

North American, Yankee, and Syracuse Plows.

NEW YORK CHAMPION

Warranted the Best Rake on Earth.

Made by

Patten,

Stafford

& Myer,

CANASTOTA,

N. Y.

BRADLEY MOWING MACHINE,

—AND—

THOMAS TEDDER.

Repairs furnished for all Machines, Plows, etc.

Headquarters for AKRON DRAIN PIPE

New Carriage Service.

M. Dalley has hired the Mansion House Stables and will run carriages to all the trains, and also furnish teams for driving parties. Order Slate at Mansion House Stable and C. L. Carter's.

J. H. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

Periodicals, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Confectionery,

AND FRUIT.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

H. S. WRIGHT,

(Successor to Saunders Bros.)

PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND TINSMITH,

Furnaces and Ranges, Linings, Repairs & Stoves Stored.

Entrance Rear of Sears Boot and Shoe Store.

D. SWEENEY,

Horse and Ox Shoeing. GENERAL BLACKSMITH.

Special care taken with interfering and over-reaching horses.

Punchard Ave., Andover, Mass.

J. ABBOTT,

Picture Frames,

Curtains and Fixtures,

Looking Glasses, etc.

Park Street, Andover.

M. V. GLEASON,

Mason and Builder.

Mason work of all kinds also Kalamazoo Whiting, Tinting and Whitewashing executed promptly at the lowest prices.

Order Box at the Post Office.

Maple Avenue, Andover.

E. H. BARNARD,

House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,

Graining, Glazing, and Paper-hanging.

Dealer in Paints, Oils, Window-glass, & Wall-papers.

ESSEX ST., ANDOVER.

H. P. WRIGHT.

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

Something New.

Call and examine our Boys SEAMLESS Solid Shoes. Best thing out for service.

Repairing Neatly & Promptly Done.

Barnard's Block, Main Street,

EDWARD BUTTERWORTH.

Instructor in Andover and North Andover Schools.)

Teacher in Vocal Music

Is prepared to teach classes. Special attention given to beginners.

Residence, Main St.,

North Andover.

Miss K. C. Brown,

NURSE.

May be found at the residence of Mrs. Gleason, Essex St. References furnished.

J. H. DEAN,

Merchant Tailor,

Has just received a nice line of

Spring Overcoats, Suits and Pants, Hats, Caps, Neckties, and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Which will be sold for a small advance on cost.

31 MAIN ST., ANDOVER, MASS.

ELM HOUSE.

A. F. WILBUR, Prop.

Opposite Memorial Hall,

ANDOVER, MASS.

This Hotel is pleasantly situated in one of the most beautiful and healthful towns in New England.

Ample Accommodations for Summer Boarders.

First-class livery connected with the house.

Established 1833.

WILLIAM POOR,

MANUFACTURER OF

Express, Grocery, Market, Meat, Milk,

Fish, Order, and Business

WAGONS.

Repairing, in all its branches, receives special attention.

STURTEVANT'S

GRANULATED

TOBACCO and SULPHUR

For Fertilizing and Other Purposes.

MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR

LAWNS, FLOWERING PLANTS, GARDENS,

AND THE FIELD.

ALSO, FOR

TREES, SHRUBS, AND VINES,

AND THE

Destruction of Insects and Vermin.

A Perfect Insecticide and Fertilizer Combined

For Sale by

T. A. HOLT & CO.

JOHN CORNELL,

DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD, HAY AND STRAW

OFFICE:

CARTER'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET

YARD:

Near the Freight Station of Boston and Maine Railroad.

B. B. TUTTLE.
EXPRESS AND JOBBING.

Particular attention given to moving Pianos and Furniture.

Essex Street, Andover, Mass.

THOMAS P. HARRIMAN,

Horse & Ox Shoeing & General Blacksmithing,

Park Street, Andover.

BROWN'S

Andover and Boston Express

BOSTON OFFICES:

34 Court Sq. & 77 Kingston St.

SUCCESSOR TO

Johnson's Andover & Boston Express.

Agent United States and International Express.

B. B. TUTTLE Prop.

ANDOVER OFFICE, PARK ST.,

Late Express from Boston at 6 o'clock

THE PLACE

TO BUY

First-class Meat, Vegetables, Canned Goods etc.

Is at the old and reliable stand of

Valpey Brothers,

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Prices as reasonable as at any other market.

"Perfect Satisfaction,"

Is the verdict of every one using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and all Lung troubles. Unlike cod-liver oil, and many other specifics, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is agreeable to the taste and leaves no ill effects.

"I cannot say too much in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," writes Mr. Robert F. McKen, of New Gretna, N. J. "I have used it in my family, many years, and always with perfect satisfaction."

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is truly the Most Popular Remedy

of the age, rendering full satisfaction in every instance."—Thornton Edwards, Lonely Dale, Ind.

F. L. Morris, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "Your medicines have been satisfactory to me throughout my practice; especially Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has been used in great quantities by my patients, one of whom says he knows it saved his life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

BENJ. BROWN,

—DEALER IN—

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

TENNIS AND BALL SHOES.

LADIES' OXFORDS AT LOW PRICES.

Swift's Building, Main Street, Andover.

GEORGE PIDDINGTON,

FLORIST.

Wedding and Funeral Designs neatly executed.

Greenhouses School St., near depot.

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News, see Pages 1 and 4

Procession at St. Augustine's Church.

The annual procession in honor of the Sacred heart occurred at St. Augustine's Church Sunday afternoon. It was witnessed by a large number of people, among whom were several Lawrence spectators. The procession started from the church, headed by the Andover Brass Band, and marched through the streets in the vicinity of the church. Following the Band came Rev. Father Ryan, pastor of the church, the altar boys, clad in cassocks of black broadcloth and white lace surplices, the small children of the Sunday School in pretty white costumes and carrying bouquets of flowers, the "little shepherds" in costume making an especially pretty appearance. The sodalities of the church were also represented in the line by young ladies in white costumes and wearing veils and wreaths of flowers. Vespers and a sermon by Rev. J. J. Ryan occurred in the church after the procession. The occasion was a very impressive one, but was full of interest to the church people.

Abbott Village.

Mr. Wm. Warden is spending a few days in New York visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Gleason of Boston are spending a short vacation in town.

The second eleven game with the Merrimacks at Andover has been postponed.

The Recorder of Mount Kisco, N. Y., in its last issue has a pleasant and complimentary allusion to the recent marriage of Miss Louise Hayden of that place and James E. Daly of this town.

A meeting of the employees of the Smith & Dove Mfg Co. will be held in the basement of the New Hall on Saturday evening at 7.45 to arrange for the annual picnic. A full attendance is requested.

To-morrow the Andovers go to Lawrence and engage the Albions in a cup game. It is safe to say that it will be a hard game, and effort will be made by the Andovers to win it. The Albions have not won a game from Andover for two years, and naturally are anxious to get revenge. The team to do battle for Andover will be: Capt. D. F. Bruce, J. Porter, A. Coutts, H. Kydd, W. Ker, G. A. Christie, J. McGlynn, J. C. Low, A. Saunders, W. Grief, and A. L. Dick.

The Lawrence Athletics played the return game with the home club last Saturday and were defeated by 71 runs and five wickets. The Athletics batted first and were disposed of for 41 runs of which Fyffe and Hetherington had 17 and 18 respectively. Andover opened with Bruce and Porter at the bat, and before the latter retired 69 runs had been made. Coutts played carefully, and along with the other batsmen brought the score to 112 runs for 5 wickets. Bruce played a fine innings for 67. Porter and Coutts had also double figures.

A pleasant incident occurred when Mr. Bruce came to the bat. He was a member of the Lawrence Athletic Football Club and has done good service for them for two seasons. In recognition of this Mr. T. S. Valentine, in behalf of the club presented Mr. Bruce with a purse of money. Mr. Bruce suitably replied.

Frye Village.

Ray Poor has gone to Chicopee Falls to visit his brother Rev. Wm. G. Poor.

Joshua Milner and wife of Providence are visitors at the home of William Leitch.

Robert Clark of Concord, N. H., formerly a watchman at the Smith & Dove mill, was in the village this week.

The appearance of the village school Tuesday afternoon would show that something outside of the regular school routine was going on. The reason for this was the raising of a flag, and quite a number enjoyed the interesting exercises which included the following: Welcoming selection, Philip Leslie; recitations, Douglass Donald; Our Flag, Alice Bell; song of the Battle Flag, Joe Smith; closing selection, Joe Soutar; recitation, Bunker Hill, by senior and primary classes and other appropriate and enjoyable recitations and songs. Remarks were made by Supt. Halstead and Joseph

W. Smith, and a handsome flag was unfurled to the breeze amid the cheers of the scholars.

July 12 has been settled as the date for the annual fishing trip to Marblehead under the charge of Thomas Bentley.

Mrs. Dr. Garland and child of Boston are at the home of her parents.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover June 14, a son to Mrs. James J. Neil.

In North Andover, June 14, a son to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Whitman.

In North Andover, June 18, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Jenkins.

In North Andover, June 19, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McQueeney.

MARRIAGES.

In New York City, June 11, by Rev. James M. Sherwood, D.D., grandfather of the bride, George Rice Carpenter and Mary Seymour.

In Boston, June 10, Mr. Francis S. Smith of North Andover, and Miss Jennie A. White of that city.

In North Andover, June 17, by Rev. Fr. Conley, William Barrett of Lawrence and Miss Maggie J. Sullivan of North Andover.

In North Andover, June 18, by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, at the parsonage, Mr. Eben E. Bailey of town, and Miss Ella M. Miller of Lawrence.

DEATHS.

In Danvers Asylum, Mass., June 10, Mrs. Mary Dugan, aged 79 years, 6 months.

In North Andover, June 15, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Whitman.

In West Boxford, June 7, of pneumonia, John Pearl, aged 67 years, 11 months.

News about Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and \$1.

WHY NOT use the best? The best is the cheapest. Try Kemp's Balsam. It always gives satisfaction.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop, Toledo, Ohio. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price .5c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

MORTGAGE SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Otis Adams of Chelmsford County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts to Wm. B. Spaulding of Lowell, said County and State, and assigned to Albert S. Taylor of Tewksbury, said mortgage dated June 23, 1887, and recorded with Essex No. Dist. Reg. deeds Lib. 91 Fol. 149 and for breach of conditions therein contained and for purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction upon the premises herein after described, on Monday July 7, 1890, at 9.30 A.M. all and singular, the premises conveyed in said mortgage deed namely:—A piece of land in the north westerly part of Andover, Essex County of said state and described as follows: a piece of land lying northerly of the house formerly of one Bailey on the east side of lane leading from Merrimack River to said Bailey's house, containing twelve acres more or less, being a part of the premises conveyed by Darius Smith to Wm. Perrin, for more accurate description see said Smith's deed dated Jan. 20, 1850, Book 423, Page 163.

ALBERT S. TAYLOR, Assignee.
June 10, 1890.

MESSRS. PAGE & CO.,
CATERERS

Formerly of the firm of Page and Nunn, Lowell, are now situated also at 252 Essex St., LAWRENCE, where can be found a full line of Confectionery and Fancy Cake; Ice-Cream, Ices and Frozen Pudding in bulk, bricks or moulds.

Particular attention paid to catering to Weddings and parties. TELEPHONE No. 267-3 ANDOVER PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

FOR SALE

A 44 inch Standard Columbia bicycle in good condition.

H. N. STEVENS,
No. Andover

PLUMBING,
HEATING,

—AND—

VENTILATION

With the introduction of a Water Supply comes the difficulty of properly disposing of the Sewage in the House.

Plans Made. Estimates Furnished.

Water Closets, Bath Tubs, Soapstone Sinks, Wash-Trays of all kinds constantly on hand.

NONE BUT COMPETENT WORKMEN EMPLOYED.

ALSO DEALERS IN GAS AND ELECTRIC FIXTURES, WALKER FURNACES, AND CRAWFORD GRAND RANGES.

T. COSTELLO & CO.,

126 CENTRAL ST., LOWELL, MASS.

Telephone 164-3.

THE
Lawrence Hardware Co.

HEADQUARTERS

Lawn Mowers,

—AND—

Rubber Hose.

Agents for the celebrated Adriance Platt

BUCKEYE MOWER.

582 & 584 ESSEX STREET,

J. O. A. BATCHELDER. J. M. SMITH.

Auction!
REAL ESTATE

Saturday, June 21, at 2. P. M.,

Part of property of A. T. Clark comprising

THREE ACRES OF LAND & BUILDINGS,

including a House of 4 rooms, hen house, and outbuildings, on CHESTER STREET, BALLARDVALE.

GEO. S. COLE, Auctioneer.

SMITH & MANNING.

Flour Grain and Fancy Groceries.

Teas, Coffees, and Spices. Canned Fruits of all kinds.

S. Alghieri's Celebrated Soups.

DRY AND FANCY GOODS.

Hosiery, Gloves, and Underwear. A Full Line of Staple and Domestic Goods.

The Celebrated PEARL SHIRTS, Laundered and Unlaundered.

CARPETS.

Brussels, Tapestry, Ingrains, Rugs, Mattings and Oil Cloths

Crockery and Glassware.

Paper Hangings and Curtains, Etc.

SMITH & MANNING,

Essex Street, Andover.



Plans for
COTTAGES
OF THE
LATEST DESIGN.
REPAIRING
Promptly attended to

C. B. MASON,
Contractor and Builder,
ANDOVER, MASS.

SHOP, SEMINARY HILL.
RESIDENCE, ABBOTT ST., NEAR PHILLIPS.

D. P. GOSLINE,
3 Oliver Street, Boston.

New England Agent

Blackman Ventilator Wheel

Positive System of

Mechanical Ventilation and Heating.

ALSO

Water Motors for Blowing Church Organs.

Their application a Specialty.

All Work Guaranteed.

Telephone 2618, Boston.

Andover.

FOR SALE in this beautiful and healthful town, two houses, with all modern conveniences, gas, hot and cold water, electric system and best modern plumbing. Ample grounds, stables and gardeners' cottages; fine, well shaded tennis courts, boating privileges, greenhouse, etc. Streets lighted by electricity; town water works, &c. For full particulars apply to Lock Box E.

—EAT—
Perfect Bread

Nature's Great Vital Energy Recuperator. Wheat, a natural food, contains all the fifteen elements found in the human body, and chemical analysis shows all natural foods, vegetable and animal, contain these same fifteen elements, and nearly in the same proportion as the human body. Deficiency of vitalizing elements is the trouble with fine flour.

Facts are Stubborn Truths. FLOUR is the only impoverished food used by mankind—impoverished by the withdrawal of the tegumentary portion of the wheat, leaving the internal or starchy portion. See the facts! In chemistry we find that in 100 parts of substance (See Analysis):—Wheat has an ash of 17.7 parts; Flour an ash of 4.1 parts,—an impoverishment of over three-quarters. Wheat has 8.2 parts of Phosphoric Acid. Flour 2.1 parts of Phosphoric Acid,—an impoverishment of about three-quarters. Wheat has 0.6 parts of Soda. Flour 0.1 parts of Soda,—an impoverishment of five-sixths. Wheat has Sulphur 1.5; Flour has no Sulphur. Wheat has Sulphuric Acid 0.5; Flour has no Sulphuric Acid. Wheat has Silica, 0.3; Flour no Silica.

WHEAT MEAL is a perfect food for Infants and Children; containing all the material for a strong and vigorous constitution. It is a **Positive Cure for Constipation.** It is a **PERFECT FOOD** for the **Dyspeptic**, as it is in the best condition for the gastric juice to act upon, furnishing the power to digest, feeding the nerve centres, etc. For the **Brain Worker** it is unsurpassed, containing all the phosphatic properties which the active brain demands, and without which it is incapable of endurance.

"Dogs fed by Magendie (vide Kirk and Page's Physiology) on flour died in forty days; other dogs fed on wheat meal bread flourished and thrived." The three-fourths impoverishment of the mineral ingredients proved fatal to the first. Where phosphorus, the physical stimulus of vitality, is wanting in food, the same will be wanting in the system, and the body will come short in vital energy, or the power of endurance. Thus the wasteful expense of living on the basis of superfine flour is enormous and foolish.

THE ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL IS RECOMMENDED BY ALL PHYSICIANS, HAS BEEN ON THE MARKET FOR THE PAST 16 YEARS, BEARING THE HIGHEST REPUTATION. Being ground from the best pure wheat, it furnishes to the public the means of supplying a **PERFECT FOOD**. Its quality as it leaves the Arlington Mills is guaranteed to be of superlative excellence and purity. Packed in barrels and half barrels. Ask your Grocer for it, and use no other.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. SAMUEL A. FOWLE, Proprietor. ARLINGTON, MASS.

T. A. HOLT, & CO.,

Agents.

WINONA SOCKS!

Best Finish; Fastest Colors; Finest Fabrics of any Seamless Sock manufactured. A full line of sizes in all desirable colors. Ask for them and take none other. For Sale by T. A. Holt & Co.